

## TO AMERICAN HEROES

### DEDICATION OF MONUMENTS ON CHICKAMAUGA'S FIELD.

Most Brilliant and Stirring Demonstration of Patriotism Since the Civil War—South Wild with Enthusiasm—Park Has No Counterpart.

After thirty-two years, patriotism and pleasure held sway in the South. From the Grand Army encampment at Louisville to the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park was a solid streak of red, white and blue. Everywhere along the route the hundreds of thousands of people joined the scores of thousands of visitors in one grand burst of patriotic enthusiasm. Chattanooga, the pretty little Southern Tennessee city, caught the spirit, and for the five days devoted to the dedicatory exercises on the famous field of Chickamauga she was gay with flowers and bunting.

The South and its people turned everything loose and went in for a period of festivities and freedom, with the dual desire to celebrate the dedication and to honor the stars and stripes. In short, it was a holiday for all the people, and they went into it with an enthusiasm that insured great enjoyment.

But the exercises were not without a serious side. The dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga Military Park upon the thirty-second anniversary of the battle of Chickamauga, and the accompanying State and society celebrations,

by Gen. A. P. Stewart, one of his brigade commanders in the battle. The dedicatory exercises proper occupied the first two days, and opened and closed with a salute of 100 guns. The official program was as follows:

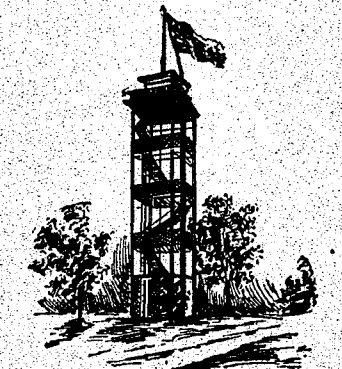
First day—Grand parade of veterans, North and South. Dedication of the Chickamauga section of the park. Exercises at Snodgrass Hill, opened by Secretary Lamont. Orators, Gen. John M. Palmer of Illinois (Union) and Gen. John B. Gordon of Georgia (Confederate). Eight p. m., at Chattanooga, exercises conducted by the Society of the Army of the Tennessee (Union) and the Army of Tennessee (Confederate), Gen. Granville M. Dodge presiding. Orators, Gen. O. O. Howard, U. S. A., and Gen. Joseph Wheeler of Alabama.

Second day—Dedication of the Chattanooga section of the park, exercises beginning at noon at Chattanooga. Orators, Gen. Charles H. Grosvenor of Ohio (Union) and Gen. William H. Bate of Tennessee (Confederate). Eight p. m., at Chattanooga, exercises conducted by veterans of the Army of the Potomac (Union) and the Army of Northern Virginia (Confederate). Gen. Edward C. Wallhall of Mississippi presiding. Orators, Gen. Orlando Smith and Gov. William C. Oates of Alabama.

The dedicatory ceremonies at the park were under the direction of Secretary of War Lamont. Bishop Hunt of Tennessee delivered the invocation, and Bishop Keane of Richmond gave the benediction. Speeches were made by Gen. Warner on behalf of the committee, and by Gen. Dodge for the Army of the Tennessee.

The Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park is the grandest reservation of its kind in the world, and in many respects the most comprehensive

Union officers and four Confederate officers killed in action. In addition, the Government has built five tall observation towers of iron and steel seventy feet high, two on Missionary Ridge and three on Chickamauga field, from which the landscape below is seen clearly and easily recognizable from its markings. And, finally, the Government has marked the most important fighting positions occupied by each of the thirty-



OBSERVATORY TOWER, CHICKAMAUGA. Five Union batteries and thirty-nine Confederate batteries engaged in the battles by 400 mounted cannon of the types and appearance then used, giving to the fields an impressive element of realism. Two guns mark each battery location, and, inasmuch as some of the batteries occupied several different positions in the fields at separate stages of the battles, many positions have had to be duplicated, thus utilizing all 400 cannon to locate the spots occupied by the seventy-four batteries.

The only private monument yet constructed for is to be erected to commemorate the valor of George W. Landrum, a lieutenant of the Second Ohio Regiment, who was shot on the afternoon of Sept. 20, 1863, by some men of the Third Tennessee Regiment, while carrying a verbal message from General Thomas to General Rosecrans. His dying words were: "I am glad to have shed my blood in so noble a cause."

But while the national government has marked these positions it has been left to the States having troops in the battles to erect monuments to State regiments and organizations and to the military societies to commemorate the particular services of their membership.

Twenty-eight States had organizations in these battles, a more general representation than appeared upon any other battlefield of the war. Five States had troops on both sides—Kentucky, Tennessee, Missouri, West Virginia and Maryland. At Chickamauga Rosecrans had 120 regiments of infantry and enough cavalry and artillery to make a total of 182 organizations. Bragg had 138 regiments of infantry, 33 of cavalry, and 41 batteries. Still, despite the general representation, four Northern States furnished the bulk of the Union troops. These were Ohio with 55 organizations, Indiana with 37, Illinois with 33, and Kentucky with 17. On the Confederate side Tennessee had 66 organizations at Chickamauga, Alabama had 36, Georgia 24, Mississippi 21, and Arkansas 16. In the Chattanooga movement Grant had 220 regiments of infantry and enough cavalry and artillery, 201 organizations. Bragg had 163 regiments of infantry, 23 of cavalry, 12 of artillery and 40 batteries, altogether 242 organizations. The distribution by States was a little wider, but the bulk of the troops were furnished by Ohio, Illinois and Indiana. Ohio having 69 organizations there, Illinois 53, Indiana 34, Missouri 12, New York 16, Pennsylvania 12, Iowa 11, and Wisconsin 10. On the Confederate side Tennessee furnished 54 organizations, Georgia 50, Alabama 44, Mississippi 13, and Carolina 15. The States have as a rule provided one memorial for each organization, making a spectacle which has no counterpart on any other battlefield in the world.

### BATTLE OF CHICKAMAUGA.

Most Remarkable and Bloody of the Modern War.

It was on the afternoon of Sept. 18, 1863, that the first shot was fired. All that day Bragg, who had been flanked out of Chattanooga, had been trying to get his army between Rosecrans and the



SPECIMEN MONUMENT TO THE UNITED STATES CAVALRY.

City of Chattanooga, and Rosecrans, who had sent his army South in pursuit of Bragg, having discovered Bragg's design, was making an equally desperate effort to concentrate his scattered divisions between Bragg and the city. At that time the forest was primeval in denseness, and the underbrush so thick that it was impossible to see more than 100 yards ahead. Ignorant of each other's exact location, the two armies came nearer to each other. At daybreak on Saturday morning, Sept. 19, they came face to face in this forest of pines and Indian-like jungle of underbrush, and by 7:30 o'clock that morning the most remarkable battle of the civil war was raging in all its fury.

The losses were appalling. In the next forty-eight hours 26,000 men were killed, and neither side had won. At the end of two days both armies withdrew from the field. General Rosecrans retaining possession of Chattanooga, the objective point of the campaign. General Rosecrans had in action thirty brigades of infantry, five of cavalry, one of mounted infantry and thirty-three batteries, aggregating 56,160 officers and men. General Bragg had thirty-five brigades of infantry, ten of cavalry and about thirty batteries, aggregating probably 65,000 men. The percentage of mortality for the time of fighting is claimed to be greater than known in any battle in ancient or modern history.

Worth is dead, but his son continues the business—a clear case of the survival of the fittest.

## ATLANTA'S BIG SHOW.

### MARVELOUS BEAUTY OF THE SOUTHERN EXPOSITION.

Its Future Now Depends Upon the Public—President Cleveland Touched the Button to Put the Wheels in Motion—A Superb Exhibition.

All the World Represented. The Atlanta Exposition is a reality. On Wednesday, at 3:30 p. m., President Cleveland, at Gray Gables, touched the button, and quickly as the current could fly from the coast of Massachusetts to the inland metropolis of Georgia the buzz of machinery was heard, and the South's great show was open full speed.

Like all great enterprises of this kind, the Atlanta Exposition was not in a complete condition on its opening day. The finishing touches will have to be put on many buildings and much of the exhibits were not in place. But this is not discouraging to the promoters of the exposition. They do not expect to be in good running shape until Oct. 10.

The exposition's future depends upon the public. Atlanta brains, and pluck, and energy, and perseverance have done their best. The money of the citizens of the stirring Southern city has been invested in the enterprise without stint and without hope of profit. The universal desire is to better bring to the attention of the United States, to the attention of the world, the advantages of the "New South," its manifold resources, its enterprising business men, and its hospitable people.

The highly trained labor of the most advanced countries of the globe is to contribute its best endeavors to the show.



DUNRAVEN—"I won't play with you any more."

France, Germany, Russia, England, and Italy have sent their best products in liberal arts and in the sciences. The fertile South has emptied the choicest fruits of its fields and hills and factories into the exposition.

The highest types of agricultural products from the lands of the Southern States are here in attractive arrangement. The products of the South's factories are heaped in abundance in the buildings. The great resources of mining and forest show the vast possibilities of this section.

The countries of South America will be most creditably represented. There is no doubt that one of the cardinal purposes of the exposition, the opening up of better trade relations between the South and the North and Central American countries, will be realized as a result of the enterprise.

Our own government is not behind. It presents its riches in a manner that will arouse the patriotic pride of very loyal American.

Relapses New Orleans. The exhibition at Atlanta will completely eclipse that given at New Orleans with its dearth of facilities of all kinds. Notwithstanding, the government helped it more than a million and a half of dollars.

That Atlanta will represent all parts of the country, though naturally and appropriately it will be largely devoted to an exposition of the progress which the South has made since the war and of its resources not yet fully developed. A particularly interesting feature of it is a section devoted to the negro. For the first time the colored people will have their own building and will show the world what they can do in the arts and industries and how much they have accomplished in the rebuilding of the South. Indeed, Atlanta has everything in its favor—a united people working harmoniously together, ambition, public spirit, business enterprise, and local patriotism.

Miniature World's Fair. The Atlanta Exposition will be a World's Fair only on a reduced scale. Those who visited and admired the White City in Jackson Park cannot fail to find pleasure in a look from the entrance gate in Piedmont Park.

The Midway of the World's Fair is reproduced. It is not of the same magnitude. Some attractions are to be seen not exhibit in Chicago and many of the old Midway features are missing on Atlanta's thoroughfare of nations. Over

200 Chinese arrived direct from the Flowery Kingdom. They were on exhibition opening day in the Chinese Village. They were as much astonished as were the early seekers after the sights, who paid a quarter to get inside the gates.

The scenic railway is doing business right along, and a second edition of the Ferris wheel is turning around with carloads of people. It is not nearly so large as the original. The streets of Atlanta are thronged with its camels, donkeys, and dancing girls.

Shooting the chutes can be enjoyed, with all the accessories to be had at Coney Island, Atlantic City, or 63d street in Chicago. A roof garden will be constructed on the top of the Forestry Building, and an enterprising theatrical manager of Atlanta has built a theater on the Midway, where vaudeville shows of a high order will be given. The Mexican Village, with its bull fights, the Illusion Hall, and a dozen other attractions will tempt the dollars out of visitors' pockets.

At the east end of the Midway life in the South before the war is depicted by a troupe of colored people. A ride theater has been constructed of wood of historical interest. It was first cut in 1818 on Piedmont Park, where the exposition buildings are erected. A house was built from it, which remained in the park until Gen. Sherman took possession of the country. Gen. Sherman destroyed the buildings and used the lumber in the breastworks he built at Atlanta. At the close of the war the lumber was purchased by Henry H. Smith, an Atlanta cotton merchant. The lumber has been in six buildings before being put in the present negro theater and has every evidence of hard usage.

There will be a continuous Georgia barbecue on the grounds and life in the mining camps in California in 1849 will be depicted true to life. Electric cars from the business center of Atlanta run to the

Isalture met the following fall it gave \$25,000 more, making the aggregate subscriptions from the city, the State and the county \$300,000.

After referring to the work of permanent organization, when it was found that the movement had assumed such magnitude that it had even then far surpassed the most liberal expectations or hopes of its founders, Mr. Howell continued: "The story of the fight for congressional recognition and of the government's appropriation of \$200,000 is too long to tell at this time, but suffice to say that we got it, and from that moment the success of the movement was assured, and the enterprise, already beyond the bounds of our most sanguine expectations, doubled in scope at once. Commissioners were sent to every State in the Union, to every South and Central American republic and to every European country. From April, 1894, for nine months, these commissioners traversed every part of the globe explaining the purposes of the exposition and inviting the participation of the world. Every State in the Union appointed a commissioner, and 434 many European countries and almost every South and Central American republic. The plans and specifications of the buildings were approved in the early part of the present year. Three hundred thousand dollars in bonds, guaranteed by the gate receipts, were issued, on which cash was promptly advanced, so that the exposition soon found itself in possession of ample funds with which to push the work of construction. The movement has progressed without a hitch from that day to this and the result will be seen by the more than 2,000,000 visitors who are expected this fall."

### WILL NOT EXECUTE THEM.

Chinese Refuse to Punish Murderers of Missionaries.

Advices from Peking, China, say that the Chinese refuse to execute murderers implicated in the massacre of missionaries unless they are assured that with the execution of the men accused all other demands shall cease. The work of the British and American joint commission is therefore stopped. Without the presence of a foreign fleet and a commitment for the execution of the murderers, the missionaries are refusing to begin again setting out torturing Christians. The Chinese officials at Ku Cheng are pressing despatch over the results of the inquiry into the outrages upon missionaries and are unwilling to sentence the guilty. They offer one life for each European who was killed and no more.

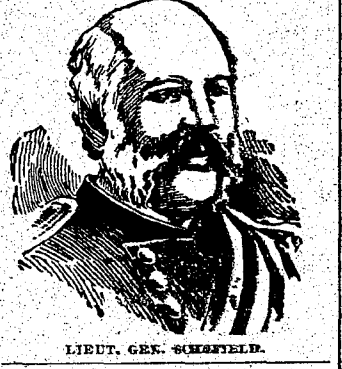
### HE'S READY TO RETIRE.

General Schofield's Farewell a Notable Event.

The officials of the War Department, at the direction of Secretary Lamont, made preparations for the farewell to Lieut. Gen. Schofield, commander of the army, on the 23d of September, the sixty-fourth anniversary of his birth. It had long been proposed to make his leaving-taking a notable one, many officers, both in the army and navy, personally presenting the retiring old warrior with some token of the friendship and esteem they feel for him.

Personally Gen. Schofield has made a popular commanding officer of the army. He puts on no frills with those who are brought into social or business intercourse with him. His door has always been open to those who desire to call upon him in his office in the War Department, and while he is dignified and business-like in his dealings, yet his manner is at once courteous and ever cordial to those who have even but a slight acquaintance with him.

With Gen. Schofield's retirement the title "lieutenant general of the army" dies. He has only held this official title



LIEUT. GEN. SCHOFIELD.

since February last, when he was nominated to it by the President in accordance with an act passed by the last Congress. His former title was "major general commanding the army." His successor will hold that rank and title until Congress, if it choose, creates him lieutenant general.

The examination of William E. Brockway, "king of counterfeiters," was continued before United States Commissioner Romaine, in Jersey City. The commissioner decided that a prima facie case had been made out against Brockway and held him to the United States grand jury.

A popular actress announces that she will soon begin a starring tour in "The Queen of Hearts." With her leading man will be Tom Ochiltree, Ed Perkins or Joe Mulhatten?

## CRAWFORD CO. DIRECTORY.

COUNTY OFFICERS.	
Sheriff	Wm. E. Chalker
County Clerk	James W. Hartwick
Recorder	John H. Hays
Treasurer	Wm. Woodburn
Prosecuting Attorney	O. Palmer
Judge of Probate	C. J. Johnson
Q. C. Com.	O. Palmer
Surveyor	Wm. Blanshan

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South Branch	Hubbard Head
Deer Creek	Washington Stewart
Maple Township	Geo. H. Hays
Grayling	Geo. W. Comer
Fredrick	J. J. Higgins
Blaine	J. J. Niedner
Center Field	J. B. Carter

## SOCIETY MEETINGS.

M. E. CHURCH—Rev. G. Taylor, Pastor. Services at 10:30 o'clock a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend.	METHODIST PROTESTANT CHURCH—Rev. J. J. White, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday school at 12 p. m. Sunday school at 2 p. m.
DANISH EV. LUTHERAN CHURCH—Rev. A. Hentzen, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m., and every Thursday at 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 2 p. m.	ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH—Father H. Webber. Regular services the last Sunday in each month.
GRAYLING LODGE, No. 386, F. & A. M. Meets in regular communication on Thursday evening on or before the full of the moon.	A. TAYLOR, Secretary. M. A. HAYES, W. M.
MARVIN POST, No. 240, G. A. R. Meets the second and fourth Saturdays in each month.	A. C. WILCOX, Post Com. H. TRUMLEY, Adjutant.
WOMEN'S RELIEF CORPS, No. 162, meets on the 2d and 4th Saturdays at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. Mrs. M. E. Hanson, President. REBECCA WHITE, Sec.	GRAYLING CHAPTER, B. A. M., No. 121—Meets every third Tuesday in each month. A. TAYLOR, Sec. JOHN F. HUM, H. P.
GRAYLING LODGE, I. O. O. F., No. 137—Meets every Tuesday evening. M. SIMPSON, N. G. J. PATTERSON, Sec.	GRAYLING ENCAMPMENT, I. O. O. F., No. 115—Meets alternate Friday evenings. W. McCULLOUGH, C. P. S. G. TAYLOR, Secretary.
CRAWFORD TENT, K. O. T. M., No. 102—Meets every Saturday evening. A. McHAY, Com. W. WOODFIELD, R. E.	GRAYLING CHAPTER, ORDER OF EASTERN STAR, No. 143—Meets Monday evening on or before the full of the moon. MARY L. STALEY, W. M. ADA M. GHOULFEE, Sec.
PORTAGE LODGE, K. of P., No. 141—Meets first and third Wednesday of each month. J. HARTWICK, K. of R. and S. COURT GRAYLING, I. O. F., No. 700—Meets second and last Wednesday of each month. S. S. CLAGGETT, C. R. F. HARRINGTON, R. S.	GRAYLING HIVE, No. 54, L. O. T. M.—Meets every first and third Wednesday of each month. S. G. TAYLOR, W. M. EDITH WOODFIELD, Record Keeper.
LEBANON CAMP, No. 21, W. O. W.—Meets in regular sessions every Monday evening. E. G. H. BORNELL, Counsel Com. HARRY EVANS, Clerk.	

## BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

JOHN STALEY & CO. PROPRIETORS.	GRAYLING EXCHANGE BANK, GRAYLING, MICH.
A general banking business transacted. Drafts bought and sold on all parts of the United States and Foreign Countries. Interest allowed on time deposits. Collections a specialty.	STALEY & TRENCH, Proprietors.
F. E. WOLFE, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.	Office hours—9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m. Office and residence over the DAVIS PHARMACY.
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GRAYLING HOUSE, JOHN RASMUSSEN, Proprietor.	GRAYLING, MICH.
The Grayling House is conveniently situated, being near the depot and business houses, is new, built in the first-class style, and heated by steam throughout. Every facility will be paid to the comfort of guests. Fine surroundings for comfortable traveling.	T. NOLAN, Manager.
F. A. BRIGHAM, (Successor to Frank Felos.)	Tonsorial Artist, GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.
Shaving and Hair-Cutting done in the Latest Style, and to the satisfaction of all. Shop near corner Michigan avenue and Railroad Street. Prompt attention given all customers. Oct. 1, '95.	

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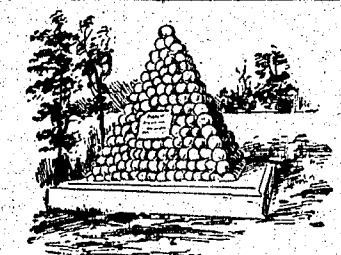
## MCCULLOUGH'S Livery, Feed and Sale STABLE,

GRAYLING, - - - MICHIGAN. First-class rigs at all times. Good accommodation for farmers or travelers' teams. Sales made on commission and satisfaction guaranteed. C. E. BARNETT, Proprietor.

## You Can Get...

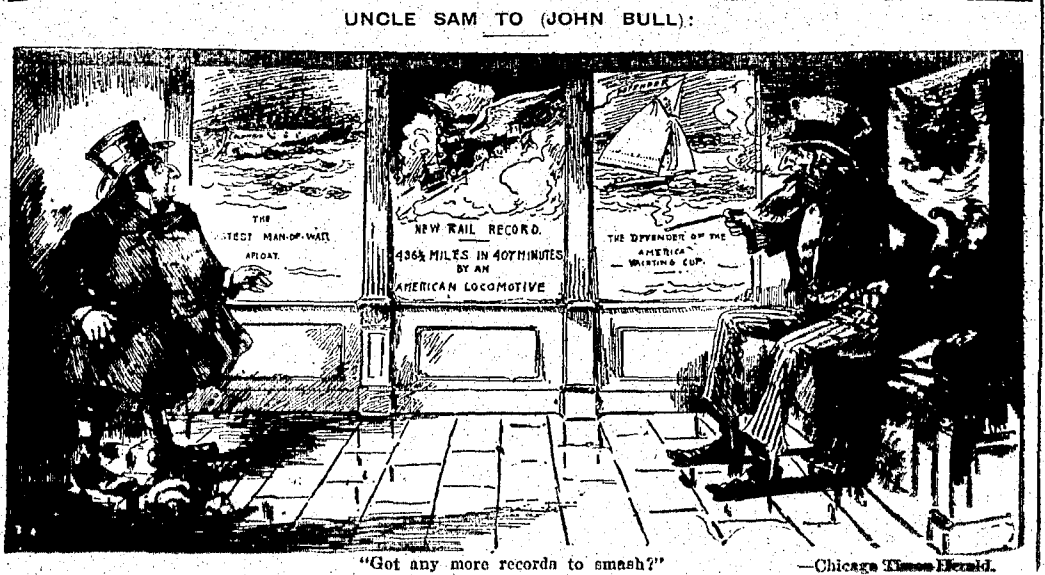
all kinds of plain and fancy Job Printing—letter heads, bill heads, envelopes, cards, invitations, programs, posters, etc., at this office at...

Low Prices.



ONE OF THE EIGHT SHELL MONUMENTS MARKING THE SPOT WHERE BRIGADE COMMANDERS WERE KILLED: CHICKAMAUGA.

which held its twenty-seventh annual reunion Sept. 16 and 17, at Cincinnati. The Confederate Society of the Army of the Tennessee was also present in force. A large delegation went from the annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic at Louisville. It is estimated that 75 per cent. of the veterans found their way to Chattanooga. There was also a large attendance of the Sons of Veterans. Gen. W. S. Rosecrans was ill in California, and sent word that he could not come. Gen. James Longstreet, of the Confederate army, attended upon condition that he be not asked to participate in the exercises. He was accompanied



"Got any more records to smash?" —Chicago Times Herald.



# The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.

GRATYING, MICHIGAN.

## DIRE EDICT OF DEATH

IMPERIAL ORDERS TO MURDER CHRISTIANS.

Alarming Mortality Among Chicago Children—Relief from the Period of Awful Heat—Tobacco Manufacturers Fight Has Cost Over a Million.

Christians Fiercely Condemned. The London Times prints a dispatch from Hong Kong which says that at the annual examination in Canton, a number of students were given copies of an imperial decree, in which the doctrines of the Christians were severely condemned. The decree uses the following language: "A stupid, black-haired race is establishing sundry sects, and they regard their own lives, but pretend to risk again as immortal man and woman. They congregate and, abandoning chastity, behave like obscene birds and beasts. Faithful Confucians must shoot and stone and behead them without mercy. I, the Emperor, command the authorities to eradicate these weeds and vermin. Kill the serpents. Throw them to the wolves and tigers, because there is no salvation for them either against heaven-sent calamities or misfortunes caused by human agencies."

## TRADE OF THE WEEK.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s Review of Principal Market Items. R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: "In spite of gold exports wheat advanced for some days, and in nearly 2 cents, mainly because a single speculator bought. Corn rose and fell in sympathy with the wheat, and reports of foreign crops, weakness of flour in Minnesota, and large exports of corn from this country all work against a rise in wheat, though scarcity of contract grades may help a speculative advance. Pork products have been recently yielding to the prospects of a large crop, but before the close had a stronger tone. The cotton market, lifting and falling a fraction each day alternately, shows no settled tendency. The surprising increase in production and advance in price of iron seem to be bringing a natural check, as prices have risen so high as to cause some purchases from Europe, both of pig and finished products, and have also caused a distinct shrinkage in home demand."

## TRUST LOSS \$1,000,000.

### The Tobacco Manufacturers Have Squandered a Fortune.

More than one million dollars has been given away by the manufacturers of plug tobacco in the United States during the past three months. This amount will furnish some idea of the magnitude of the losses suffered by the warring factions of the tobacco trade since they began to fight. The tobacco manufacturers have received the principal benefits from this princely gift, which has resulted from nothing else than the sharp competition between the American tobacco company, commonly known as the trust, and the fifteen or twenty independent manufacturers who met in New York recently decided to see the trust in its cut in the price of plug tobacco and go it one better by making cigarettes.

## BABIES DIE BY SCORES.

### Forty-seven Deaths of Chicago Infants in One Day.

Ravages of the hot wave that submerged Chicago were most frightful among young children. Forty-seven deaths of children under the age of 3 years were reported yesterday, the total number of deaths in the same time was seventy-three. From these figures it appears that the ratio of mortality among little children reached the startling figure of over 65 per cent. of the whole number. Twenty-nine of the deaths were among babies less than a year old. It was inevitable that the death among babies should be excessively high for several days after.

## MANY NEGROES POISONED.

### Pies Baked in Tinplates Work Hove at a Camp Meeting.

The negroes of the Oak Grove settlement, near Camilla, Ga., assembled at their church to spend a day in religious worship. Each of the families carried a basket, and dinner was spread for all who would partake. At the middle of the day, over several feet the table on account of violent sickness. Forty-one in all were poisoned, and six have died, with the chances against several more. It is thought that pies baked in tin plates two days before caused the poisoning.

## ON THE GRIDIRON.

### Awful Scorching Which Old Sol Gave the Northwest.

Three deaths from heat were reported at Chicago Friday and several prostrations. The day was one of terrific heat throughout all the middle Northwest, at the same time snow was falling in Montana. In the corn belt ripening progressed phenomenally rapid; but pastures and stock suffered.

## Collided with a Whale.

The steamer schooner Sunoli, which left San Francisco for Oregon ports, returned for repairs. After leaving port she collided with a sixty-foot whale. The leviathan's tail got tangled up with the propeller, breaking the blades and leaving the vessel in an almost disabled condition.

## Rowed Out to Death.

At Chicago, Sunday night, Robert Becker, Otto Schweizer, Arthur Huber, William Elliott and Geo. Emde, the two latter boys, were drowned while bathing.

## Gale Ends the Heat.

The extreme heat which for two weeks had scorched a wide area was dappled Sunday night by a gale which swooped out of the West. The change was phenomenal. Within an hour the mercury dropped from 90 degrees to 70. By morning it registered 62.

## Fatal Boiler Explosion.

A defective boiler used in the drilling of wells at Montgomery County Infirmary, six miles west of Dayton, Ohio, exploded, killing two inmates and seriously injuring three others.

## Death from a Fly Bite.

A dispatch from Homburg announces that Mrs. H. A. Morgan, Jr., of Aurora, N. Y., died from an unusual circumstance. A week before Mrs. Morgan was bitten on the lip by a fly. The Morgans belong to one of the oldest and richest families in Central New York.

## Streaked an Open Switch.

South-bound passenger train No. 224, the Erie and Pittsburgh division of the Pennsylvania Railway, ran into an open switch Thursday morning at Sharpville. The entire train was derailed and several of the passengers were slightly hurt, but all escaped serious injury.

## HONOR TO HEROES.

Monuments to Soldiers Dedicated at Chickamauga Park.

Nowhere and at no time has there been such fraternalizing between the blue and the gray as Wednesday on the battlefield of Chickamauga. At Brotherton's house, which marks the point where the Union center was broken, the first and sixty-seventh Georgia Regiments, Confederate States of America, held a reunion. This was made the rallying point for all the Confederate veterans. Dinner was served for thousands, and Union veterans were made as welcome as Confederate veterans. At the dedication of the Illinois monument on Snodgrass Hill, at the dedication of the Ohio, Michigan and Minnesota monuments in the thicket. And so it was everywhere. All over the park parties composed of ex-Union and ex-Confederate veterans were hunting for relics or discussing the varying fortunes of the battle and the positions they respectively occupied at different times during it. It was a great day for the survivors of that famous field. It was a great day for the thousands of the younger generation which now realize so vividly the fact that this was so completely displayed, as it is enabled to do by the monuments and tablets that have been erected. It was a great day for Chickamauga.

## THE BATTLE PLAYERS.

Standing of the Clubs in Their Race for the Pennant.

Club	P.	W.	L.	Per cent.
Baltimore	122	80	42	65.6
Cleveland	127	82	45	64.6
Philadelphia	124	76	48	61.3
Chicago	124	68	56	54.8
Boston	124	68	56	54.8
Brooklyn	124	67	57	54.0
Pittsburgh	125	66	59	52.8
New York	123	64	59	52.0
Cincinnati	120	60	60	50.0
Washington	121	59	62	48.8
St. Louis	122	57	65	46.6
Louisville	124	58	66	46.7

## WESTERN LEAGUE.

The following is the standing of the clubs in the Western League:

Club	P.	W.	L.	Per cent.
Indianapolis	122	72	50	59.0
St. Paul	122	62	60	50.8
Kansas City	127	72	55	56.7
Minneapolis	124	65	59	52.4
Milwaukee	122	60	62	49.2
Detroit	124	57	67	46.0
Terre Haute	125	54	71	43.3
Grand Rapids	124	58	66	46.7

## STARVED IN THE MINE.

Pitiful Tale of the Victims of an Australian Disaster.

Advices received by the Australian steamer Mowla say that the bodies of the victims of the Eldorado, Australia, mine disaster have been recovered after two weeks' labor. The men were working in McEwen's mine when the banking made a deep cut of the river, cutting off the outcrop of the mine with slum. They were imprisoned, and almost within the hearing of the rescuers were starved to death. It took exactly fourteen days to reach the dying men, and in that time all were dead. The need of assistance. Letters left by the men that had been in the mine for twenty-four hours after their fearful imprisonment. The messages were written in the dark, and it took six hours to decipher them.

## Is It the Entering Wedge?

News that stirred the blood of Cuban sympathizers was received Monday night in New York. It was to the effect that Mexico will recognize the insurgents as belligerents within a few days. Senor Gonzalo de Quesada, general secretary of the Cuban revolutionary party in America, arrived at the Mexican capital Saturday night. He went straight to the home of the Mexican minister of foreign affairs, and was closeted with him until late night. Senor de Quesada officially promised to many advantageous concessions to the western republic from the insurgents upon the success of their cause that the minister, already strongly biased in favor of the Cubans, made unconditional promise that the Mexican Government will concede the long-sought belligerent rights as soon as possible. The expected Mexican recognition would be of greatest importance to the Cuban cause. It would mean that the Cuban revolutionary party in America could recruit as freely as it pleased in every part of Mexico, and could send as many expeditions as it desired from Mexican ports straight across the gulf to Cuba, without much fear of interference from Spanish gunboats. Then, too, it would give the Cuban right to have vessels built and arms manufactured in Mexico. Best of all, the dispatch said, most of the other Spanish-American countries would follow Mexico's lead.

## Celebration at Perry.

Citizens of the Cherokee strip celebrated the second anniversary of the opening day at Graham's Park, near Perry, O. T. Over 2,000 people gathered and leading men of the Territory spoke. Similar celebrations were held at all the national towns. The Cherokee strip, which is two years old, has over 100,000 people and thirty good towns. Perry is the largest, with a population of 6,000.

## Cuban Arms Are Seized.

A Belgian firm doing business in the West Indies had received a cablegram from one of its employees saying an immense quantity of rifles, swords and cartridges, intended for the Cuban insurgents, have been seized on the island of Andros, where they had been secretly brought from New York. Andros lies about 150 miles north of the island of Cuba.

## Tragedy in Nebraska.

Since Sunday night, Mrs. Fred Hartman, of Scotchdale, Neb., has been missing and an investigation resulted in the discovery of a terrible tragedy. Mrs. Hartman was found dead in the lower room of their residence in the east part of town, with a bullet-hole in her neck, and Mr. Hartman hung to a rope in an upper room. The entire matter is a mystery.

## Quickest Divorce on Record.

Mrs. Julia A. Leonard secured a divorce in just ten minutes and two seconds in the district court at Wichita, Kan., Monday. Judge Reed drew out his watch and timed the proceedings. They occupied nine minutes less than the recent divorce suit before Judge Jennings, which was heralded far and wide as the quickest divorce on record.

## Nicaragua Judge Exiled.

Judge Solomon Seta, accused at Managua, Nicaragua, of having accepted a bribe to decide a case in favor of one of the parties in a suit which he was trying, has been sentenced to six months' exile in Cardon Island and loss of position.

## Overturn Is Inevitable.

John W. Overturn, president of the defunct Citizens' Savings Bank, Portsmouth, Ohio, was indicted for the embezzlement of city money deposited with him as city clerk when the bank failed.

## Spain Loses a Warship.

The Spanish cruiser Berenguer was wrecked in the night of Wednesday by coming in collision with the merchant ship Montera in the canal at the entrance of

## the port of Havana. Marine General

Delegado Parado and three other officers and crew of the ship were drowned. General Parado's body has been recovered. Captain Ybanez's body has also recovered, but in a badly mutilated condition, indicating that he had been crushed in the collision. The cruiser Berenguer had been employed in going on government business between different parts of the island of Cuba.

## DEVoured BY FLAMES.

### Great Business Blocks in Indianapolis Burned Down.

Half a million dollars in buildings and merchandise went up in flames and smoke Wednesday morning as the result of one of the most disastrous and stubborn fires in the history of Indianapolis, and parts of several blocks, including some of the finest buildings in the city, are in ruins or badly damaged. Valuable stocks had to be flooded with water, to an enormous loss, to prevent their total destruction and a wider spread of the fire. Two million dollars in cash stored in the vaults of the Indiana National Bank, whose building was totally destroyed, was in danger. The fire started at 6 o'clock on the third floor of the five-story stone and brick building on Washington street, owned by A. B. Peitsch and occupied by Eastman, Schleicher & Co. It soon had great headway, and all the resources of the city fire department were at once called into play to combat what was certain to prove a disastrous loss. In spite of the quick work and hard fighting of the firemen the flames spread rapidly, and it was several hours before they were sufficiently under control to quiet fears that the entire business district might be burned.

## THIEVES GET THOUSANDS.

### Two Crooked Employees Loot a Chicago Bank.

Close on the heels of Receiving Trust Company's \$350,000, a \$200,000 loss to the Merchants' Loan and Trust Company of Chicago, comes the discovery that two trusted employees of the National Bank of Illinois have disappeared, leaving a shortage variously estimated from \$20,000 to \$30,000. Who the guilty men are President George Schneider and Cashier Carl Moll refuse to disclose. They are very concerned the identity of the absconders is that one was receiving teller, the other a paying teller, and that the amount they have stolen is \$19,000. They entered the bank's service at the foot of the ladder and reached their positions step by step, as they went on their way. The receiving teller had been with the bank seven years. The other had worked there twelve years, and was away on his vacation when the shortage was discovered. Whether he intended to return or not is not known. He was trusted implicitly by his superiors, and it was only when clearing irregularities were discovered in his accounts during his absence that the officials of the bank grew suspicious.

## THURSDAY'S FATAL RECORD.

### Day of Terrible Heat and Suffering in Chicago.

With a maximum temperature of 91 degrees at 3 o'clock p. m., joined to balmy and persistent excess of humidity, the weather Thursday was, perhaps, the most extraordinary that has been inflicted upon the city of Chicago this season. It was deadly weather, and a large number of prostrations gives no adequate idea of its effects. The health department's reports of child mortality will also be a factor. Thursday numbers six. One of the paradoxical features of the continental weather report was a telegram announcing that two inches of rain had fallen in the British Northwest Territory. It was the first snowstorm of the season, and yet small consolation to the baked citizens of this country, weary of paying tribute to a banister atmosphere "low" that seems to hang continually over the uninhabited region around Montana, occasionally coming a little farther west and sucking all the hot air of the tropic into its yawning maw, letting it sizzle and broil mankind as it rushes on its way.

## SINKS IN COLLISION.

### Edam Goes to the Bottom Off the English Coast.

At 1 o'clock Thursday morning the Netherlands-American Steamship Company's steamer Edam, from New York, bound for Amsterdam, collided with the tugboat T. J. Smith, off the coast of England. The collision occurred in a dense fog. The captain, crew and passengers of the Edam took to the boats immediately, and within two hours the Edam went to the bottom. "The boats were taken in tow by the tugboat T. J. Smith, and the tugboat and boats were towed into Plymouth by the steamer Beresford. None of the passengers or crew was injured, but they lost all their effects.

## Finda She Is Heir to a Fortune.

Mrs. Charles Jenkins, wife of the chief clerk of the Hollenbeck Hotel, of Los Angeles, has discovered that she is a direct descendant of the late Lord Antlim, of Ireland, who left an estate of \$300,000, 000.

## J. C. Wilson Is Dead.

J. C. Wilson, one of the receivers of the Atchison Road, died suddenly at the Floland House, New York.

## MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$3.75 to \$6.00; hogs, shipping grades, \$4.00 to \$4.75; sheep, fair to choice, \$2.50 to \$3.00; wheat, No. 2, red, 60c to 62c; corn, No. 2, 33c to 34c; oats, No. 2, 18c to 20c; rye, 20c to 22c; barley, 20c to 22c; choice creamery, 20c to 21c; butter, 13c to 15c; potatoes, per bushel, 25c to 35c; broom corn, common growth to fine brush, 2 1/2c to 4 1/2c per pound. Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to \$6.00; hogs, choice prime, \$4.00 to \$4.75; sheep, common to prime, \$2.00 to \$3.00; wheat, No. 2, 33c to 34c; oats, No. 2, 18c to 20c; rye, 20c to 22c; barley, 20c to 22c; choice creamery, 20c to 21c; butter, 13c to 15c; potatoes, per bushel, 25c to 35c; broom corn, common growth to fine brush, 2 1/2c to 4 1/2c per pound. St. Louis—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$6.00; hogs, \$3.50 to \$4.75; wheat, No. 2, red, 60c to 61c; corn, No. 2, yellow, 31c to 32c; oats, No. 2, white, 18c to 20c; rye, No. 2, 20c to 22c. Cincinnati—Cattle, \$3.50 to \$6.00; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.75; sheep, \$2.50 to \$3.00; wheat, No. 2, 33c to 34c; oats, No. 2, 18c to 20c; rye, 20c to 22c; barley, 20c to 22c; choice creamery, 20c to 21c; butter, 13c to 15c; potatoes, per bushel, 25c to 35c; broom corn, common growth to fine brush, 2 1/2c to 4 1/2c per pound. New York—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$6.00; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.75; sheep, \$2.50 to \$3.00; wheat, No. 2, 33c to 34c; oats, No. 2, 18c to 20c; rye, 20c to 22c; barley, 20c to 22c; choice creamery, 20c to 21c; butter, 13c to 15c; potatoes, per bushel, 25c to 35c; broom corn, common growth to fine brush, 2 1/2c to 4 1/2c per pound. Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2 spring, 50c to 60c; corn, No. 3, 31c to 33c; oats, No. 2, 18c to 20c; rye, No. 2, 20c to 22c; barley, No. 2, 20c to 22c; choice creamery, 20c to 21c; butter, 13c to 15c; potatoes, per bushel, 25c to 35c; broom corn, common growth to fine brush, 2 1/2c to 4 1/2c per pound. Toledo—Wheat, No. 2, red, 60c to 62c; corn, No. 2, yellow, 34c to 36c; oats, No. 2, white, 20c to 22c; rye, No. 2, 20c to 22c; barley, No. 2, 20c to 22c; choice creamery, 20c to 21c; butter, 13c to 15c; potatoes, per bushel, 25c to 35c; broom corn, common growth to fine brush, 2 1/2c to 4 1/2c per pound. Buffalo—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$3.00; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.75; wheat, No. 2, 33c to 34c; oats, No. 2, 18c to 20c; rye, 20c to 22c; barley, 20c to 22c; choice creamery, 20c to 21c; butter, 13c to 15c; potatoes, per bushel, 25c to 35c; broom corn, common growth to fine brush, 2 1/2c to 4 1/2c per pound. New York—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$6.00; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.75; sheep, \$2.50 to \$3.00; wheat, No. 2, 33c to 34c; oats, No. 2, 18c to 20c; rye, 20c to 22c; barley, 20c to 22c; choice creamery, 20c to 21c; butter, 13c to 15c; potatoes, per bushel, 25c to 35c; broom corn, common growth to fine brush, 2 1/2c to 4 1/2c per pound. Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2 spring, 50c to 60c; corn, No. 3, 31c to 33c; oats, No. 2, 18c to 20c; rye, No. 2, 20c to 22c; barley, No. 2, 20c to 22c; choice creamery, 20c to 21c; butter, 13c to 15c; potatoes, per bushel, 25c to 35c; broom corn, common growth to fine brush, 2 1/2c to 4 1/2c per pound. Toledo—Wheat, No. 2, red, 60c to 62c; corn, No. 2, yellow, 34c to 36c; oats, No. 2, white, 20c to 22c; rye, No. 2, 20c to 22c; barley, No. 2, 20c to 22c; choice creamery, 20c to 21c; butter, 13c to 15c; potatoes, per bushel, 25c to 35c; broom corn, common growth to fine brush, 2 1/2c to 4 1/2c per pound. Buffalo—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$3.00; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.75; wheat, No. 2, 33c to 34c; oats, No. 2, 18c to 20c; rye, 20c to 22c; barley, 20c to 22c; choice creamery, 20c to 21c; butter, 13c to 15c; potatoes, per bushel, 25c to 35c; broom corn, common growth to fine brush, 2 1/2c to 4 1/2c per pound. 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# The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.

GRATINGS, MICHIGAN.

The best way for those managers who have formed a "theatrical trust" to make money is to stop abusing the theatrical trust of the public.

If Mr. Holmes is correct in his stories about "Hatch," we suspect that Mr. Hatch will get himself disliked one of these days if he keeps on.

The sea serpent no longer disports himself in our midst—New York Commercial Advertiser. You must have eaten something which didn't agree with him.

The account of the havoc created by a lot of long-horned Montana steers let loose in Chicago the other day will confirm the belief of the Bostonians that steers and wild buffalo run the streets of the Western metropolis.

The Marlon, Ohio, Star speaks "as one having authority and not as the scribes," when it says, concerning the death of a prominent citizen: "Dying about 3 p. m., his spirit took flight in good time to attend the evening service in heaven." Well, well, well!

Mrs. Booth says that if the Salvation army took hold of the new woman it would take her certain garments and give them to the sex to whom they belong. This will make Mrs. Booth solid with the husbands whose wives are constantly giving away their last summer's pantaloons.

A Brooklyn motorman whose car recently ran over and killed a man testified at the coroner's inquest that he had had but two hours' sleep in the preceding twenty-four, and was working under protest, the accident occurring. There should be no trouble in fixing the responsibility for this criminal negligence.

The latest discovery announced by the perniciously active bacteriologists is that even the hitherto unsuspected egg of the hen is frequently full of deadly microbes. The triumphs of science are so great that men refuse to beware of microbes, it having been demonstrated that no matter what is eaten a full meal of bacteria is assured.

St. Paul has yielded as gracefully as possible to the inevitable. The Globe, in acknowledging that Minneapolis has 190,000 people while in St. Paul there are only 140,000, asserts that St. Paul isn't a particle chagrined, but rather looks with pride upon the growth of its former rival, for the interests of the two cities are "thoroughly identical." Behold, brethren, how pleasant it is to dwell together in unity, particularly when the other fellows have us under their bootheels.

It appears from the full text of the suffrage decision by the Supreme Court of Utah that women cannot vote for State officers nor be candidates for any office. The first reports of the decision were to the effect that they could not vote on the adoption of the constitution, but might vote for State officers and be candidates, the constitution having retroactive effect if it should be adopted. The full report says that they are entirely excluded from the suffrage and are ineligible for office.

Marshall P. Wilder is telling a story about "an Irishman I met on the other side." He was a teamster and walked into a telephone office and rang up central. The following one-sided conversation ensued: "Hello! This central? Give me the feed store. Hello, feed store! Send up a load of hay. Who for? Why, for the horse, of course." This pleasant little tale is testimony to the vigor and tenacity of Mr. Wilder's memory and also corrects the general impression that telephones had not come into use forty years ago.

Our red brother is remarkably imitative. He has even adopted the white man's habit of going on strike. In Deer River, Minn., 150 Indians learned that their employer was making a large profit on the hay they were cutting for him at \$2.50 per ton. Thereupon they struck for \$4 per ton, and, in order to make the demand more impressive, held a war dance around the farmer, telling him that they were going to scalp and burn him. But he escaped, employed a gang of white laborers, and the Indians returned to their reservation. Up to date, however, they have written no tear-bespattered and poetry-decorated letters about Daniel in the lion's den and mother's knee; which shows that they have more sense than white men of their grade of intelligence.

Last March 200 cotton State negroes sailed from Savannah for Liberia. They departed for the land of their forefathers full of hope. It was assumed that others would follow them speedily for the purpose of escaping white oppression at the South and of regenerating Africa. When they paid for their transportation it was agreed by the emigration company that it would feed and care for them otherwise for three months after their arrival in Liberia, during which time it was supposed they would be able to get land and go to work. This promise was not kept. The company dumped the emigrants on the west coast, and took no further interest in them. Half of them have died of fever. The American negro domiciled here for a century or more, and with more or less white blood in him, cannot resist the malarial fevers of Africa much better than the whites. Two of the survivors have made their way to England and are trying to get back to the United States. The remainder are starving in Liberia. The strong disinclination of the colored people of this country to leave it will be intensified when they learn of the fate of these emigrants, and it will be a hard job to get another shipload, no matter how glowing the promises of emigrant companies may be.

The proclamation of Li Hung Chang demanding the protection of missionaries and other foreigners in China is a civilized document, and, with the elimination of a few verbal peculiarities, might be issued in this country.

## FACTS FOR FARMERS.

### HELPFUL SUGGESTIONS FOR THE AGRICULTURISTS.

A Veterinarian's Practical Means of Preventing Tuberculosis—Arrangement for Tying Celery for the Market—Wagon for Hauling Corn Fodder

To Prevent Tuberculosis. Introduce a consumptive cow into a herd, and the animal on each side of her in the common stanchions, shown in Fig. 1, will be infected from her breath and spit. Put a board partition on each side of the diseased cow, extending well out in front, and it will be long before she contaminates her neighbors. If she ever does. Exchange tests in Denmark, extending over two years, with 208 head, show that "it is possible to rear a healthy herd on a farm where there is an infected herd if the two are separated by a

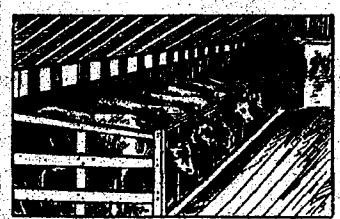


FIG. 1. UNHEALTHY TIE-UP FOR COWS.

wooden partition, and this will prove successful, even when the calves from diseased cows are raised." G. N. Kinnell, a Pittsfield veterinarian, therefore advocates individual stalls for each cow, by simply running a partition between the stanchions, boarded up in front, with a ventilating shaft eight inches square over each cow's head, four or six of them to join in a common shaft, running through the roof. (Fig. 2 shows such partition not boarded up in front, the advisability of which we question.) He mentions a herd that escaped infection from two badly diseased cows because the sick



FIG. 2. STABLE TO PREVENT SPREADING CONTAGION.

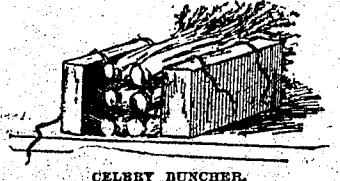
cows were kept in stanchions boarded up in front, with a tight partition between each stanchion. Dr. Kinnell wisely considers some such method of separating cows the most important, simplest and cheapest means of avoiding infection. The germ of tuberculosis dies in sunlight, hence a stable cannot be too light and airy.—Orange Judd Farmer.

Windbreaks. In every long-settled locality where the soil is sandy, farmers quickly learn, after the original forest is cleared away, to plant windbreaks to protect their soil from blowing away. Such windbreaks do good which more than offsets the waste of the land which they occupy. Not only is soil blown away after being plowed, but during the summer there are frequent violent storms where the winds have full sweep, which uncover seeds and plants or blow sand against the foliage of plants, cutting and spoiling it. These windbreaks serve another important purpose in winter in keeping the snow evenly spread over the fields. They should be of evergreen wherever possible, so as to make a protection for winter as well as for the summer season.—American Cultivator.

Apples All the Year by Cold Storage. Professor Craig of the Experimental Farm, Ottawa, Canada, takes a hopeful view of the matter of keeping apples in cold storage. It may be questionable whether Professor Craig is wholly right in his optimistic views, but here is what he says:

"Before long you will see a revolution in the apple trade. Winter apples will not be a necessity. Cold storage will solve the difficulty. Probably before two years are over you will see in every fruit-growing district cold-storage houses on the co-operative plan, based on the cold-storage buildings at the World's Fair. Fall apples put into cold-storage where the temperature is 34 degrees may be kept an indefinite length of time. Thus, winter apples will not be necessary. When I was at the World's Fair in the middle of the last season I saw in good condition Duchesse of Oldenburg apples which had been ripened early the previous summer and kept in cold storage. While in Montreal recently I noticed in the new cold storage building beautiful California pears."

Tying Celery for Market. Novices do not always bunch celery properly. An old grower of celery near Buffalo, N. Y., bunches his crop as follows: Two bricks are set up edge-



wise and two strings laid crosswise. Two neatly trimmed stalks are squeezed in tightly between the bricks, two more squeezed in on those and two more on top, making six heads in the bunch. All are then tied tightly with the strings.

One Acre in Hens. It is a progressive farmer who can succeed in making one acre support a cow, and he is then perfectly satisfied with a profit of \$50 from her. If an acre of land can be made to yield any kind of crop that will pay a profit of \$50, the success attending such a result will be considered worthy of notice. Profit means, of course, all that portion of the gross receipts which remains after the full expenses are paid, and a profit of \$50 an acre is very large. It is easy to figure (on paper) the possibilities of an acre of land, but

there are facts abundant to demonstrate that \$50 is but a small sum to derive from one acre of land devoted to poultry. It is rare to find a case where a large flock of poultry has been given the space of one acre where the hens did not pay well, although due credit is not always allowed for the "home" market, which calls for poultry and eggs, accounts not being kept with the family table.

Horse Beef. At present the German butchers pay from \$45 to \$50 for horses, but already the demand is beginning to increase the price. Mr. Flingle, in Farm News, advises the American farmer to go into the business of raising horses to supply the German food market. He says they can be raised cheaper than cattle, and can be more easily shipped across the water. As American beef and pork are excluded from the German markets, he recommends that the place of the two products be filled with horse meat.

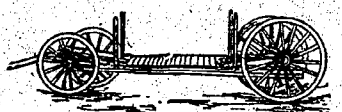
Last fall horses sold at auction in Nebraska at from \$5 to \$10 each. The short crops had something to do with the low price; but the falling off in the demand for horses, by reason of the introduction of electricity as a motor, the bicycle and other causes, had far more to do with fixing the price. It is doubtful if the prejudice against the use of horseflesh as food in this country will ever be wholly overcome, and the Germans can eat our surplus horses while we keep and consume our beef and pork.

There is no sanitary reason why horseflesh should not be used for food, as the horse eats the same things that the ox does, and is, if any difference, more dainty about what he eats. It is simply a prejudice, that is largely sentimental, and founded on the belief that the horse is intended for better things than to become food.

Care of Pigs. Profitable breeding depends upon the time at which the hogs are slaughtered in order to secure the highest market prices. Thus, the time of farrowing must almost of necessity be so arranged that a part of them at least be dropped in cold and frosty weather. That one has a moderately warm pen is not enough; the run for the sow must be in a temperature which is evenly warm all of the time, and this, I mean, controlled by animal heat enough to insure no frost.

Out of the forty pigs which we have had the past winter, twenty of them were dropped in January, and all did well and to-day are the finest lot we ever had, says O. H. Whitcomb in The Stockman. They are on heavy grass pasture, and will remain so until our pens are ready to turn into. Having pigs farrowed in this way gives us an opportunity to take advantage of both the early markets. Then, too, we must let nature have her way in the feeding of young pigs. While growing feed wholly on bone and muscle making foods, and the pigs will have no stop-ops.

For Handling Bulky Forage. In handling grain, hay or green corn fodder, a low rack, similar to the one shown in the illustration, is a great saver of time and labor. One man standing on the ground and simply drawing the corn toward himself can lay it upon the table of the cutting machine without stopping, or raising it up simply to lay it down again. The top of the rack is 7x14 feet with six-foot standards. The strainers are 4x6 inches, 19 to 20 feet long. They are hung from the front axle by means of a lengthened king bolt provided with a nut and washer. From the hind axle they are suspended by 3/4-inch rods with nuts and washers below and hooks above to go over the axle. The strainers should be twenty



inches apart in front and twenty-two inches behind. A short wrench keeps the rack from tipping up. If need this rack very convenient. As short a turn can be made with this as with a sixteen-foot rack.—American Agriculturist.

All-Round Cattle. The cry is nowadays: "Give us the good all-round animal." The Country Gentleman thinks there is an element of error in this. Carry out this idea to an extreme, and you blot out the distinctive characteristics of every breed of animals existing. No one animal can do everything well. As in the mechanical, so in the animal world—there must be a division of labor. We owe all the improvement of the present day in all classes of domestic live stock to special breeding for a definite purpose. Let the breeder of the race horse try to combine the strength of the Clydesdale or Shire with the speed of his thoroughbred, and the result is an increase of strength, but a reduction of speed.

Timothy vs. Clover. We are not wholly averse to a small amount of timothy sown with clover, but we are against giving the timothy the preference, for we see object lessons continually averse to the latter practice. Farms are not improved by it. On the other hand, says the New England Farmer, when clover is given the preference, the farms are growing better. The only pastures with us that show green in quantity to delight the eye of the farmer are those partly or wholly clover, and the clover is now best that was not allowed to perfect a growth early in the season.

Grapes and Electricity. French scientists are reported to be farming by lightning. They found that electricity quickens germination and growth, so they set up poles armed at the top with copper spikes to draw electricity from the air. A wire conveys it to a network of galvanized iron wire four to six feet below the growing crops, and grapes are said to grow 50 per cent. larger and contain more of what grapes are raised for.

A Strawberry Hoe. Take a common hoe, and cut off a section of the blade in a line from one corner back to the shank, says the Florida Farmer. It leaves an acute angle of steel at the corner, that will go in between the plants and mellow up the soil, or yank out a little weed. The hoe is just as good as ever, and has a sharp corner like a trowel, to get in where a common hoe could not.

## GOWNS AND GOWNING

### WOMEN GIVE MUCH ATTENTION TO WHAT THEY WEAR.

Brief Glances at Fancies, Feminine, Frivolous, Maylike, and Yet Offered in the Hope that the Reading Prose Reader to Wearied Woman-kind.

Gossip from Gay Gotham.

UCH showy adornments as gold, strings of beads, spangles and jewels are all to be employed in the effects of the coming elaborate dresses. Many of the close fitted hips will be emphasized by festoons of glittering strings of beads, and girdles are being shown so much like those worn on the stage by the old-time queens that only an exclusive society woman would think of wearing in real life such tawdry adjuncts to dress. These girdles are inexpensive enough when sold as theatrical properties, but are very costly when designed for other than stage wear. They are a series of links that pass about the hips, joining in front a little below the waist in a very large and elaborate link. From this hang a series of links that fall to the foot of the skirt, or to the knees. This model is a modification of the original design, which comes from the twentieth century. In those days it was a long band of jeweled chain equipped with a buckle on one end, through which the other end passed, the belt being drawn to suit the costume or the wearer, and the extra length falling loose in front. Originally only this pendant and showed, the blanket or hip drape being drawn up through the belt and held by it, its extra width hanging over the belt. Artistic selection of these girdles is guided by consideration for their twentieth century adaptations, but it's not safe to be too faithful in the copying, because either woman or man were hardy in the old days, or else our climate is more severe.

It's not every costume that will carry off one of these costly affairs successfully, and this sort of girdle is but one expression of a general liking for glint and glitter. It's early yet to tell what winter's development of this favor will be, but it is quite within the possibilities that the rule will be to have some sparkling accessory, no matter what the means of attaining it. It is a simple enough dress that shows beside the initial, yet the big mauve satin collar, with its pendant tabs and ornamental rosettes is not deemed sufficiently ornate, so the broad expanse of satin is liberally sprinkled with spangles, that in daylight or sunlight the wearer can be distinguished from the unspangled million. As for the rest, the dress is of apricot cloth, its skirt has side-pleated panels at either side of a narrow front, and deep folds at the back. The bodice is fitted with lining hooks in front, and the left side of the stuff laps over, the edge giving the baggy fulness in the waist. The back is of blue material with a few pleats in the waist, and a belt of mauve satin with rosette garniture comes about the waist.

Spangled trimming borders the edges of the fancy collar in the next pictured dress, appears also at the top of the pleated panels of the skirt and edges the hem all around, with the exception of the panels. Then there is a circle of it at the top of the fancy collar. Its use here is entirely tasteful, for the costume's combination of laurel-green mohair and bright Scotch plaid is so striking as to safely admit of rich garniture. Beneath the mohair collar there is a waist of dark-green satin and bows of ribbon for the collar's garniture.

Last winter's tidal wave of crepons didn't strand that material by any means, for crepon will be worn more than ever, and the women who took advantage of the sales of that fabric during the summer will have saved a lot of money. The experience of this wave is a marked exception to all known rules, and its revival but a few months after it was worn by almost everybody, is so unusual and unexpected an event that even the dealers themselves seem to have been caught by the manufacturer.



PLAID AND CLOTH COMBINED AND SPANGLED.

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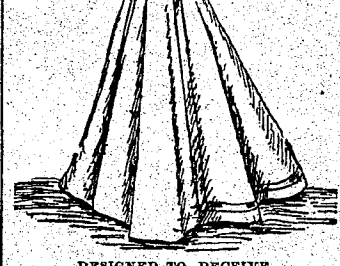
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A ROBUST OF NOVEL SHAPE.

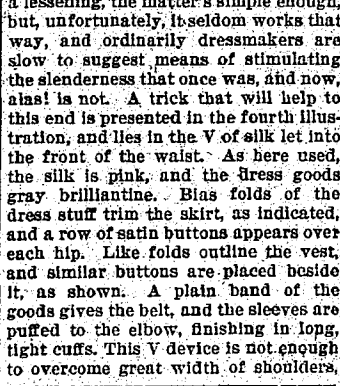
ers. It certainly looked as if the dealers were trying to get rid of their crepons as a goods that would lack sale this coming season, but now the stuff appears in all sorts of modifications, and any number of materials with crepon characteristics are on the market under new names. In the third picture there is a dress of one of these crepons, its shade styled a Louis XV. blue. Its skirt is untrimmed, and its fitted bodice is entirely covered back and front with embroidered satin of the same shade of the dress, over which are spread the tullest of sparkling spangles. The dress goods is draped across this at the front and held at the left side with a rich gold buckle.

The fancy bodice will remain for theater wear. The elegance of the elaborate rings that are to be in vogue is quite out of the question for use under circumstances that will bring wear and tear and no credit to the costume below the waist. So plain skirts of correct cut will be worn with bodices of contrasting and fancy material.



These bodices will many of them present the characteristics of those we have been wearing, having blouse or loose fronts, tulletings of lace, etc., etc. Others will take the coat effect, and with low waistcoat and modish stock and fall of lace present novelties of new modes. In some cases the skirt will demonstrate its planned association with the bodice and assert its kinship by a lining of the color employed in the bodice, or by the appearance of corresponding material in slashes up the sides. But the reasonable preference will be extended to the perfectly plain dark skirt, except, naturally, for box-party use.

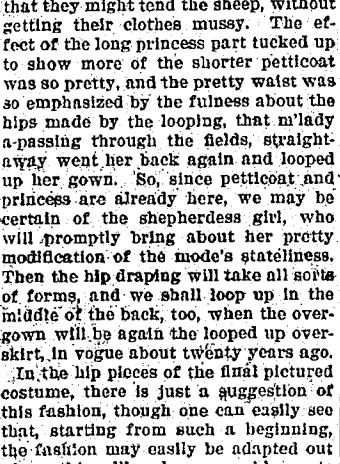
Figures like fashions, change, and (though the modification that time works in the former are not brought out with the rapidity of those that affect dress styles, their results are more difficult to manage successfully than are the most unconquerable new fashions. Of course, if the change in dimensions is lessening, the matter's simple enough, but, unfortunately, it seldom works that way, and ordinarily dressmakers are slow to suggest means of stimulating the slenderness that once was, and now, alas! is not. A trick that will help to this end is presented in the fourth illustration, and lies in the V of silk let into the front of the waist. As here used, the silk is pink, and the dress goods gray brilliantine. Bias folds of the dress stuff rise the skirt, as indicated, and a row of satin buttons appears over each hip. Like folds outline the vest, and similar buttons are placed beside it, as shown. A plain band of the goods gives the belt, and the sleeves are puffed to the elbow, finishing in long, tight cuffs. This V device is not enough to overcome great width of shoulders,



but is enough to act as a take-off for the early signs of broadening, when the need of heroic measures has not arisen.

Hip display is on its way to fashionableness, and as the princess and petticoat styles are already winning acceptance, it seems likely that the shepherdess fashions will receive favor, too. To judge by the clothes of the shepherdesses of '95, the old-time ones now copied had to loop up their overgowns so that they might tend the sheep, without getting their clothes mussed. The effect of the long princess part tucked up to show more of the shorter petticoat was so pretty, and the pretty waist was so emphasized by the fulness about the hips made by the looping, that a lady passing through the fields, straight away went her back again and looped up her gown. So, since petticoat and princess are already here, we may be certain of the shepherdess girl, who will promptly bring about her pretty modification of the mode's staleness. Then the hip draping will take all sorts of forms, and we shall loop up in the middle of the back, too, when the overgown will be again the looped up overskirt, in vogue about twenty years ago.

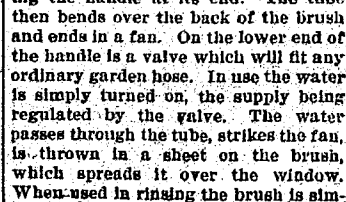
In the hip pieces of the final pictured costume, there is just a suggestion of this fashion, though one can easily see that, starting from such a beginning, the fashion may easily be adapted out of anything like close resemblance to the old-time style. This dress is of fancy tobacco brown woolen suiting, is made princess and buttons in front. The sides and hip pieces are of plain brown cloth and are bound with fancy woolen braid, which also borders the hem of the skirt, forming sharp points in the centers of back and front. The oblong capulets of plain cloth have similar trimming, and the collar is of brown moiré velvet.



A ROBUST OF NOVEL SHAPE.



Window Brush. A new window cleaning brush is shown herewith. The handle is grooved from the bottom to within three inches of the brush end, and a tube is laid in the groove its full length, leaving the handle at its end. The tube then bends over the back of the brush and ends in a fan. On the lower end of the handle is a valve which will fit an ordinary garden hose. In use the water is simply turned on, the supply being regulated by the valve. The water passes through the tube, strikes the fan, is thrown in a sheet on the brush, which spreads it over the window. When used in rinsing the brush is simply held away from the window, giving



INGENIOUS WINDOW BRUSH. A stream of clear water. The handle is adapted for store, office, residence and railroad car washing.

Some Palatable Sweet Pickles. Use these the kind of a good-sized watermelon, writes Florence Barrett in an article on "Pickles, Sweet and Sour," in the Ladies' Home Journal. Pare and cut into thick slices. Boil one ounce of alum in a gallon of water and pour over the sliced melon, letting it stand on the back of the stove for half a day. Remove from the alum water and let it lie in cold water until cold; drain. Have ready a quart of vinegar, three pounds of brown sugar, an ounce of stick cinnamon and half an ounce of cloves. Boil sugar and vinegar; strain, add the spices and rind, and boil until the rind is soft. For peaches and pears use the same proportions of vinegar and sugar, but not quite so much of spice.

Sliced Tomato Pickles. Strain one pint of tomatoes, add one teaspoonful of salt, a saltspoonful of pepper and a saltspoonful of onion juice; add a quarter of a box of gelatin. Put aside for half an hour. Then bring to the boiling point, and pour either into tiny cups or molds. Put away to harden. Make half pint of mayonnaise dressing, add about half pint of whipped cream; mix carefully. When ready to serve, arrange on each individual plate three or four pretty lettuce leaves. Turn out the tomato jelly, heap around the mayonnaise, sprinkle with finely chopped parsley or dill. This is both sightly and good.

Canned Red Raspberries. Look over the raspberries and currants, removing the bad ones, and weigh them separately without washing. Allow half a pound of granulated sugar to half a pound of raspberries and half a pound of currants. Squeeze the currants, without stemming or washing, through a cloth. Mix the sugar and the currant juice together in the kettle; wash, and put in raspberries. Gradually heat through on back part of stove, then bring forward and boil for five minutes very slowly, to avoid breaking the raspberries. Have the jars thoroughly heated, fill to overflowing, and seal as quickly as possible.

Soup Cream. Take three good-sized carrots, scrape and cut into small dice. Cook in boiling salted water two hours. Press through a strainer, put into a double boiler three cups of milk, one tablespoonful of chopped onion, one-half saltspoonful of celery salt, one-half saltspoonful white pepper, boil five minutes, then pour over the grated carrot. Put all through a fine puree sieve and return to the double boiler. Blend smoothly one tablespoonful flour with a little cold water, add to the soup and stir until it thickens. Serve with croutons.

Fried Cucumbers. Fried cucumbers are considered a great delicacy by many persons, and they have the advantage of being more wholesome than when served raw. Pare the cucumber and lay in ice water half an hour. Cut lengthwise into slices nearly half an inch thick and lay in ice water ten minutes longer. Wipe each piece dry with a soft cloth, sprinkle with pepper and salt and dredge with flour. Fry to a delicate brown in sweet clarified dripping, good lard or butter.

Pickled Plums. Seven pounds of plums, four pounds of sugar, two ounces of stick cinnamon, two ounces of cloves, one quart of vinegar and a little ground mace. Fill a jar with alternate layers of plums and spices and pour over the mass the boiling vinegar and sugar. Repeat the process three times, then seal the whole together and put in glass jars.

Huckleberry Fritters. Mix a pint of prepared flour with a pint of milk and stir in two well-beaten eggs and half a pint of huckleberries, washed and drained and dredged with flour. Bake on a griddle well greased with butter and serve as soon as cooked.

Hints to Housewives. Slamming the door of the oven will make cake fall. Castor oil is the best thing with which to soften leather. In curling leather with steel it should be remembered that only the blunt side of the instrument should be used. Did you ever try dipping a fish into boiling water for a minute before scaling it? The result is generally satisfactory. Milk may be cleaned and freshened with warm corn meal and, as this is a short-haired fur, without removing the lining. "Plunging macaroni for a single minute in a bath of cold water after it has been cooked tender in oiling" salted water prevents it being "pasty."

A couple of sheets of a big newspaper wrapped about ice will keep it half as long as ice that is uncovered. The paper is much more cleanly than a piece of blanket, as it can be removed daily.



# The Avalanche.

C. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

THURSDAY, SEPT. 26, 1895.

Entered in the Post Office, at Grayling Mich., as second-class matter.

## POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

The Baltimore News, a democratic paper concedes Maryland to the Republicans next year on account of the party split.

Looking at the ragged-edgedness of the United States treasury department, the New York World says: "This is an extraordinary spectacle and one humiliating to every citizen." It is due to "tariff-reform," which the World so valiantly fought for. Yes it is humiliating, very.

We should be silent as to the faults of others. To talk about them when duty does not plainly require it, magnifies them both in our own eyes and in the eyes of others, and by so much lowers the esteem in which the persons should be held for whatever good traits they may possess.—United Presbyterian

The report of the retiring commander of the G. A. R. shows that during the last year 7,388 members of the organization were mustered out of life's service. This is at the rate of 20 deaths a day. Tramp, tramp, tramp the boys are marching to the silent city of the dead. But their graves will be kept green.

The fight between Tammany and the other branch of the Democracy, and the split in Tammany show that the Democratic party in New York has not improved its position much since last year. The Republican plurality in that state will not be 150,000 in 1895, but it will be so large that ten minutes after the polls close there will be no doubt as to the general result.

### Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder

Most Perfect Made.

A bulletin issued by the census department of Michigan gives the total population of the state as 2,241,641, of which 1,370,786 are natives and 870,855 foreign born. The state has increased in population since 1890 but 147,565, a large proportion of the number being accounted for by the growth of the cities. Many of the agricultural counties show a decrease in population.

It appears that of the 1249 graduates of West Point who were living when the civil war began, 821 were in the army, 428 were engaged in civil pursuits. Of those who had left the service, 292 returned to fight for the Union, and 99 entered the confederate army; and of those who were yet in service, 627 remained true to the flag, and 184 went over to the other side. Out of 350 Southern graduates, 162 were in the Federal army, and among them was Gen. Thomas, the "Rock of Chickamauga."

The pension appeal of John Godfrey has been rejected by Secretary Reynolds. Godfrey served in Co. F, 3d Kansas volunteers, which was called into service by the governor of the state. The secretary holds that no person other than the president of the United States has the authority to call the militia of any state into the United States service, and a militia organization called into service by any other authority is not thereby in the service of the United States for pensionable purposes.

The Pension Office states that the number of pensioners has fallen from 1,011,794 in 1894 to 987,815 in 1895. The official estimate is that in 1900 the figures will be 854,461, and five years later 701,413. The estimate of the pension appropriation in 1905 is \$41,000,000 less than that of the present year. This prospective surplus is viewed with great satisfaction by the administration since its failure to save money by suspending pensions in haste and searching for a cause of suspension at leisure. The Republican party will achieve a surplus by another road long before the year 1905.

A short time ago a couple of dispirited horses drawing a dilapidated old wagon, and containing a dejected family of immigrants, passed through Mason, Ohio, in the direction of Cincinnati. The appearance of the outfit was sufficient to excite the sympathy of all who saw it, until their risibilities would be aroused by an attractive inscription on the rear of the wagon:

Colorado has irrigation.  
Kansas, wind and starvation.  
Through Cleveland's administration  
England rules the nation,  
Sending prosperity to damnation,  
And me to my wife's relations.

It is said that President Cleveland is meditating a surprise for the country in the way of a vigorous foreign policy. That would be a surprise.

The third term talk still persists among the cuckoos. However, it is a necessity with them. There is no one else to talk about for the place except Cleveland.

The Washington Post observes that a Democratic victory in Ohio this year would make a serious dent in the third term notion. But how will a Republican victory help it?

A Democratic newspaper says McKinley's chances of the Republican nomination next year will be imperiled if Ohio is not solid for him. Why so? Was New York solid for Cleveland in 1892 at Chicago.

Adlai says "Alaska has a great future." That is probable; but it doesn't alter the fact that his party—the Democratic—abused Seward shamefully for buying it. If Democracy's foresight were equal to its hindsight it would be more of a success.

It may be a little far-fetched but we really believe that Sherman's march to the sea 30 years ago was one of the things that contributed to the great success of Atlanta's exposition this year. Anyhow, the march was a success, and so is the exposition.

The Republicans of Ohio will see to it that three duties of the party as mentioned by Senator Sherman are religiously performed. The Zanesville ticket will be elected, Joseph B. Foraker will be sent to the United States Senate and a solid delegation for McKinley will go to the Republican national convention next year.—BLADE.

### Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder

World's Fair Highest Award.

Protectionist sentiment continues strong and active in the great West. In the South it is also developing more and more. Why? Because the value and benefit of manufactures are better known and understood among places that have few or no factories, than in the industrial centers of the East. The resolute, energetic pioneers who are building up states such as Montana, the Dakotas and Washington, regard the establishment of new industries as the only sound basis of prosperity. Such men study practically the growth of commonwealths and become, as the result active, zealous protectionists.

Potatoes as Stock Food. At the Leipzig experiment station in Germany potatoes have been fed to cows, sheep and swine to test their value. The result justifies the directors in advising the use of potatoes when they are very cheap and plentiful. They should be cooked for swine, and for fattening cattle they can be fed either raw or cooked, when given with hay, meal or other substances. Cows in milk should be fed daily 25 pounds of washed raw potatoes. The larger potatoes should be cut. As a feed they are not good for young lambs, nor for cattle under two years of age.

A man who doesn't care about bloomers, anyway. Joseph B. Foraker, Ex-Governor of Ohio: If women want to wear bloomers when riding a bicycle I don't believe there is much use in objecting. They will do it anyway, so there is no special need of saying anything for or against the costume. I do not believe, moreover, that it is a matter of much importance whether they do or not. It is a matter of personal opinion, and the woman is the same whether in skirts or in trousers. Of course we like to see women attractive in appearance, but if they will wear bloomers, we must bow to their will. It is really no concern of ours after all—women have a right, within the bounds of reason, to dress as they please, and personally I don't care what the wear on the wheel.—[From "Shall wheel-woman wear bloomers?" in Demore's Magazine for October.]

A new plant grows in places burned over in Minnesota's Fire, and the people are puzzled over the new fruit, which has made its appearance this summer for the first time. It is yellow, egg-shaped and plumlike, the larger specimens being about the size of a pigeon's egg. It grows on a plant very much like a tomato plant, and the plant smells like a tomato. The plum or berry, grows partly enclosed in a thin husk. When green the fruit is white, has a good supply of small, hard black seeds, and has a peculiar sub-acid flavor, which is quite pleasant. It grows only on clearings which were burned over last season, but grows in some of these in immense quantities. Some of the plants are very large, covering a space six feet in diameter and bearing half a bushel of fruit. The peculiar thing about the plant is that no one has ever seen it or heard of it before. Specimens have been sent to the state experimental station for identification.

## WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Sept. 20, 1895.

### EDITOR AVAILANCE:

Secretary Carlisle did not go to the dedication of the Chickagague battle-field although four of his fellow members of the Cabinet did. He still maintains an oyster-like silence concerning government finances, and declines positively to say a word when bluntly asked to say yes or no as to whether there had been any preparations for another bond issue. The same policy of silence prevails among those of his subordinates who would be likely to know anything about the issue of bonds, the intimation having been made pretty strong to them that talking would be considered a sufficient cause for removal. A democrat not connected with the Treasury department, but who somehow manages—probably through his intimacy with Logan Carlisle—to know in advance many of Secretary Carlisle's intentions said to a personal friend: "Both Cleveland and Carlisle believe that another issue of bonds is inevitable, and all necessary preparations therefor have been made, but the bonds will not be issued until they consider it absolutely necessary, and nothing short of an actual panic will cause their issue" until after the fall elections, on account of the bad effect it would be certain to have in the few states in which the democrats have any prospect of winning. It is the desire of Mr. Cleveland to postpone the bond issue until after Congress meets, so that he can throw the blame on Congress for not coming to the relief of the Treasury in some other way in answer to the appeal he proposes to make in his annual message.

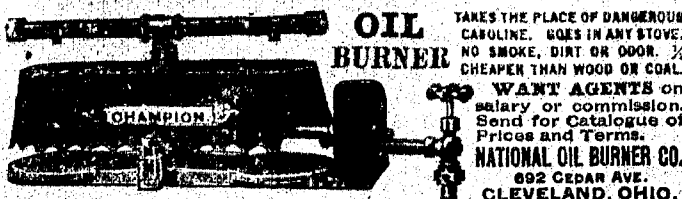
Mr. William Webster, a Toledo lawyer and one of the most enthusiastic McKinley men in Ohio, is now in Washington. He says: "McKinley is going to be nominated and elected President just as certain as the republicans carry Ohio this year, and of that there isn't the slightest doubt. If we do not duplicate last year's tremendous victory in Buckeyeedom I can't guess political results even a little bit. That means, of course, Foraker for the Senate and McKinley for the White House. The whole trend of political opinion, as I have it sized up, is towards a restoration of the strong American policy so ably championed by William McKinley. We are bound to do it in self defence."

Ex-Senator Sanders, of Mont., says the only politics in his state is the free coinage of silver, to which both parties are committed. "But," added Mr. Sanders, "there is cohesive force among the republicans, and though they would much prefer the nomination of the national ticket that would be favorable to silver, they will fall into line and support the party nominees. Cameron and Teller would be hailed with delight. As for the democrats, they are so badly split-up and demoralized that very few of them can be found outside of the Federal office holders. The others who used to be proud to be known as democrats do nothing but dam the administration and charge upon the President all evils that afflict the country. They swear by all that is sacred that they will never cast another vote for any man who does not come out absolutely in favor of free coinage."

Secretary Olney is said to be giving considerable attention to the Waller case, and to have become ashamed of the indifference with which the Senate department treated the case at first. One of the things which convinced Mr. Olney that Waller had a good right to complain of his treatment was a statement made at his request by Mr. E. G. Woodford, an American citizen who was in Madagascar at the time of the Waller court-martial, and who is conversant with all the facts and at the same time entirely disinterested. Mr. Woodford is now in London, but he will sail for the United States in a few days and will come to Washington to examine the record of the court-martial which is to be furnished by the State department by France, in order to see if it is accurate.

The silver democrats accuse the cuckoos of having originated that fake interview in which Senator Vest, of Mo., was made to change front on the silver question. Vest isn't a man of angelic disposition at the best, but when he talks of that interview, which was printed while he was on the ocean coming from Europe, the most of his language is unprintable in a family paper.

Within two years and six months Grover Cleveland has added \$162,000,000 to the face of the bonded debt. He has imposed upon the country a burden of interest money to the amount of \$123,000,000. He has forced upon the people a tariff bill which has flooded the country with foreign-made goods, which has compelled our factories to abandon the high-grade production upon which they were largely occupied, which



## HEADQUARTERS



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Ladies' Cork Sole, Mens' Water Proof,  
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Misses' Cordovan, and Fat Baby Shoes  
EVER SHOWN IN  
NORTHERN MICHIGAN.  
AT THE STORE OF  
S. S. CLAGGETT, GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

has caused a shrinkage of value far greater even than the sum of the new national debt, which has forced into idleness hundreds of thousands of men and women who had been profitably employed, which has reduced the level of wages by 25 per cent at the very least, and which leaves the government month after month with receipts less than expenditures by from five to seven millions of dollars. This is a record which characterizes itself more strongly than any comment can do. The people of this country will not soon again get tired of prosperity. The next time they are well off they will know enough to stay so.—N. Y. Press.



Waterproof collars and cuffs that will not wilt, are not effected by moisture and look just like linen are all the fashion now. They are made by covering a linen collar or cuff with "celluloid" and are the only waterproof goods made with an interlining, consequently the only ones that will stand wear and give perfect satisfaction. Try them and you will never regret it. Always neat, and easily cleaned. When soiled simply wipe off with a wet cloth or sponge. Every piece of the genuine is stamped as follows:



Ask for those so marked and refuse any imitations, as they cannot possibly please you. If your dealer does not keep them, we will send a sample direct on receipt of price. Collars 25c each. Cuffs 50c pair. State size and whether stand-up or turned-down collar is wanted.

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The cream of the country papers is found in Remington's County Seat List. Shrewd advertisers avail themselves of these lists, a copy of which can be had of Remington Bros., of New York & Pittsburg.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.  
THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. Fournier, druggist.

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Having the needed merit to more than make good all the advertising claimed for them, the following four remedies have reached a phenomenal sale. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, each bottle guaranteed. Electric Bitters, the great remedy for Liver, Stomach and Kidneys; Bucklin's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, and Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are a perfect pill. All these remedies are guaranteed to do just what is claimed for them and the dealer whose name is attached will be glad to tell you more of them. Sold at L. Fournier's Drug Store. Large size 50c and \$1.10.

Marvelous Results.  
From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Diamond, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist Church at River Junction she was brought down with pneumonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery. It was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free, at L. Fournier's Drug Store.

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CREAM  
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POWDER  
MOST PERFECT MADE.  
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.  
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45 to 49 Randolph St. LOED & THOMAS



# The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, Local Editor.  
THURSDAY, SEPT. 26, 1895.

## LOCAL ITEMS.

Pure Lard at Claggetts'.  
Nice sweet Honey at Claggetts'.  
Shoes for everybody at Claggetts'.  
Tuesday morning brought a sharp frost.  
Call and see the bargains of Bates, Marsh & Co.  
W. O. Braden and wife were in Detroit several days last week.  
Go to Claggetts' for Dry Goods. New goods and low prices.  
David Flagg had the misfortune to dislocate a shoulder, Tuesday.  
For fresh Apples, Bananas and Oranges, go to C. Wight's restaurant.  
Bony—Monday Sept. 23, to Mr. and Mrs. Victor Sorenson, a son.  
For Harness or quick repairs, go to M. F. Merrill's Harness shop.  
T. A. Carney is building an addition to his residence.  
For California fruit, of all kinds, go to C. Wight's restaurant.  
Miss Lulu Barlow of Shelby, Mo. is the guest of Mrs. O. Palmer.  
Best line of corsets in the city at Claggetts'.  
Born—To Rev. and Mrs. W. E. McLeod, Friday, Sept. 20th, a son.  
Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.  
The latest styles in Men's Hats, at 50 cents and upwards, at Claggetts'.  
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Jerome returned from their eastern trip last Thursday.  
Buttermilk Toilet Soap, Four pieces for 25 cents, at S. H. & Co.  
Fred Rose has moved into town for the winter, or at least until his health is restored.  
Go to Fournier's for Tablets, Slates, Pens, Pencils, School Bags, etc.  
For Rent—The Photograph Gallery formerly occupied by Geo. Bonnell. Address Andrew Marsh, Grayling.  
French and German taught by Rev. A. Henrity.  
E. T. Waldron was in town Monday, and yet talks about his mammoth field of corn.  
Go to Fournier's Drug Store for School Books.  
For Sale—A No 1 cow, gentle, easy milker. Price \$18.00. Address Howe, Box 198.  
10 Bars of Soap for 25 Cents, at the store of S. H. & Co.  
G. L. Alexander and J. K. Wright were in attendance at the circuit court in Boscommon this week.  
Don't wear an old Hat when you can buy a new one for 50 cents at Claggetts'.  
Henry Deyarmond, of Oscoda Co. made final proof on his homestead claim, before the Register and Receiver, last Tuesday.  
Say Pat, where did you get so much Soap? Down at Claggetts'. He gave me fifteen bars for a quarter, and I took it.  
Go to the restaurant of C. Wight where you will find a nice selection of Fresh Candies, Oranges, Bananas, Malaga Grapes, Bulk Oysters, etc.  
Good Feed Hay, \$13.00 per ton, at the store of S. H. & Co.  
J. Wilson Staley came up from Detroit last Saturday, to spend a week of his vacation under the home roof.  
For fresh Crackers, Cookies, bread and Confectionery, go to C. Wight's restaurant. He has just received a large assortment.  
Something new: Cork sole shoes for ladies at Claggetts'. Call and see them.  
We are still using the best Flour on earth. Pillsbury's best, for Bread, at McClains'.  
29 cent Coffee at the Pioneer Store of S. H. & Co.  
L. N. Chamberlin, and wife, returned from their vacation trip last week, and report a very enjoyable time.  
Claggett sells a good Tea for 25c. Five pounds for \$1.  
Ex-Supervisor Benedict of Beaver Creek was in town Tuesday. He has just finished haying on the Muskogon.  
For thirty days Claggett will sell nine bars laundry soap for twenty five cents. Get your supply for winter.  
H. H. Bay has gone to Chicago to take a complete course in a business college in that city. He will be missed by our young people.  
25, 35 and 40 cent Mocha and Java Coffee, at S. H. & Co's.  
When you want a large loaf of home made bread, go to McClains'.

Claggetts' 3c. Tea can't be beat. Three pounds for \$1.00. Try it.  
The high winds Sunday night shook the tower to the base house, so that the fire bell was rung several times, startling the citizens.  
What beautiful enlarged Crayon Pictures, at the store of S. H. & Co., and they cost nothing.  
H. Feldhauser of Blaine, had the roof of his barn nearly replaced, when Sunday night's storm came and laid it off again.  
Try Claggetts' New Moon natural leaf Tea. The best 50 cent tea in the city.  
The change in temperature, from 2 o'clock to 4, Monday morning, was 40 degrees, and gave one serious thought of the approaching winter.  
Slippers, small sizes, at 73 cts per pair, at S. H. & Co's. A great bargain.  
A. W. Canfield has returned from his trip to the wild and woolly west, and looks as though he had enjoyed every hour of his time.  
Cholee Fruit, Confectionery, and fresh Oysters, at McClains'.  
A. E. Newman has returned from a trip in the upper peninsula, and gives the readers of the AVALANCHE a pleasant sketch thereof.  
Fournier serves delicious Ice cream Soda.  
The Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian Church will give a chicken social at the church parlors, Oct. 10th. Supper from five to eight.  
50 dozen of beautiful White Towels, just placed on sale, at S. H. & Co's, for only 10 cents each. Come and get what you want as they won't last long at that price.  
A competent blacksmith and woodworker is in want of a job for the winter. Is not afraid of work, and well acquainted with what is required in camp. Enquire at the AVALANCHE office. sep26tf  
Home made Bread, always fresh, at McClains'.  
For Sale—A good portable saw mill and engine and boiler. Capacity 10-12 M per day of hardwood. Will sell cheap. Address E. A. Stimson, St. Charles, Mich. Sept. 19-4t.  
F. F. Howell has a new house completed on his farm in Blaine, and on Saturday evening about forty of his friends assembled to assist in warming it up. Report says they were entirely successful, and the party as pleasant as could be desired.  
At the reunion of the 7th. Indiana cavalry, at Indianapolis, last week, J. O. Hanson, who has been Secretary and treasurer for the past year, was elected president by acclamation. He has always had a warm place in the affections of his comrades in that command.  
The two prisoners who escaped from the Harbor Springs jail, with our late "Devil" Kibbee, alias Porter, have both been captured in Indiana, and are now in their old quarters.  
James Duffy got drunk, and Justice McElroy thought he ought to pay the cost of his arrest and prosecution, or stay six days in jail. He thought he would take the rest.  
Peter Lovely said McGuire Dupree thumped him on the head, and entered a complaint for assault and battery, but on the trial the jury said not guilty. Dupree plead his own case.  
DIED—At her home, at Long Lake Grove, Traverse Co., Mich., Sept. 12, 1895, Mrs. Mary Ann Wyckoff, aged 72 years, 10 months and 13 days, wife of Elias Wyckhoff. Burial services at the home, by J. Hodgins, of Friends Church, of which she was a member. Interment at Oakwood cemetery, Traverse City. The deceased was well known in Crawford county, having been a resident of Cheney for many years.  
The storm of last week blew down the barn of Wayne Smith, in Beaver Creek, and on Saturday his neighbors assembled and reerected it, and put his hay in the new structure. That is the kind of people that live in this county.  
Rev. R. L. Cope, the new pastor of the M. E. church, made his introductory bow to our people, last Sunday, and all seemed pleased with the service. There will be no preaching at the church next Sunday, but the usual Sunday school and Epworth League service.  
Mrs. Ingalls, Mrs. Cooper and Mrs. Lynn, all of near Teconsha, are visiting their parents Mr. and Mrs. John Crandall, of this township, and other relatives here. They will make it lively for "Uncle John" while they remain.  
Thomas Webb, of Frederic, will try Tennessee's climate as an antidote for the rheumatism that has troubled him here.  
If any of our citizens do not think our school is all right, they should visit it, and see for themselves that every department is full and running, if possible, more smoothly than ever before.

## A Trip to the Huron Mountains.

I took the 4:25 a. m. train at Grayling, with fine weather and prospects of a pleasant trip, which proved a success all the way through. On board the train I found the noble man in the personage of chief Shoppenegons, armed and equipped in his hunting attire, bound for the Injun River country, in company with a couple of Grayling's sportsmen, for the purpose of taking a few of the flying quackers that inhabit the fine spring waters of that vicinity. Nothing of note until reaching Newberry, where I found John Torrent's scaler, who left for camp on the Tequamamon river, 45 miles distant, for the purpose of scaling a five million job of logs, to be rafted from the Tequamamon to the Soo, where they will be manufactured into lumber. I arrived at Marquette in due time, and found the steamer "City of Marquette" had made her last regular trip up the lake for this season. I hired a livery team, and started the next morning for the Big Bay country, in Marquette county. The first thing that particularly attracted my attention, after leaving the city, were the powder mills at Dead River, two and one-half miles from the city. There a natural dam of granite rock is formed across Dead River. The early french voyagers gave it the name *La kiere des moutons*. At three miles we pass the cliffs and caves at Marquette's beautiful Presque Isle Park, a bold peninsula of rock, connected with the main land by a low narrow isthmus of sand. At six miles the road passes between two granite rock mountains, called the sugar loaf; the one on the right is four hundred feet high, with almost smooth surface, the one on the left is three hundred feet, with some timber growing out of the crevasses that covers a part of its bold surface; the passage between these rocks is about sixteen feet, and the only route; a highway can be had five miles away. At eight miles we pass the ruins of an old saw mill, once owned and managed by one Harlow, of a miserly turn of mind, hence the wreck. The road meanders around among the granite rocks, piled up into mountains that would be no disgrace to the Rockies of the far west. Fifteen miles we cross the Little Garlick River, at the mouth of which is a favorable camping ground called Sank's Head; the name Sank's Head is said to be an eruption of Sioux Head, and tradition has it, that in the days when the Sioux's an Ojibway's contended for the mastery of these shores, two chiefs of the rival tribes unexpectedly encountered each other here. In the light that ensued the Sioux was killed, and the victor placed his head on a pole set in a crevice at the summit of the rock, now known as Sank's Head. The next place of note is the Yellow Dog River, which was named in honor of an Ojibway chief, whose home wigwam once stood at its mouth. Here we missed our way, followed up the river for several miles, passing places where the river meandered down among rocks at thirty degrees depression for several hundred feet at a time. We then turned to our right, and passed by the west end of lake Independence, and soon reached our destination at Charley Barnes' fishing quarters, a distance of forty miles from Marquette; at the foot of Big Bay, near the sand stone cliffs, known as the Red Heads, consisting of high sand stone cliffs from 40 to 80 feet high, at the foot of which for several years has reposed the wreck of the schooner "Guiding Star." She ran on the point in a heavy fog, and was abandoned by her crew, consisting of seven men and one woman; they constructed a ladder from the wreck, and climbing up among the rocks in the cliffs to the top, took refuge in our friend Bell's homestead camp, until they could get passage to more secure quarters. After partaking of the hospitality of our friend Barnes we returned to Marquette without material disaster, except breaking a few seat springs, and a king bolt, or two, which we soon replaced by the help of a bundle of hay wire, which the teamster clothed himself with on leaving the stable.  
Yours truly  
A. E. NEWMAN.

## W. B. FLYNN, Dentist.

WEST BRANCH, MICH.  
WILL make regular trips to Grayling, the 10th of each month, remaining for three days. Office with Dr. Teeter.  
J. F. Wilcox is nursing a first class felon on his right hand.  
A. C. Babbitt orders the address of the AVALANCHE changed from Vandebilt to Sault St. Marie, which would indicate a change of base on his part.  
Rev. W. H. James, a former resident here, has returned from Ohio to Michigan, and is now located at Dundee.  
The M. C. pay car was here Tuesday, making glad hearts.  
Miss Lou E. Williams is taking her vacation in the south part of the state.  
M. A. Bates returned from New York, Monday.  
It cost Norman McClain \$3.20, for being drunk Tuesday night, and being taken to jail in a cart.  
Holloway Buck, of Maple Forest, was in town yesterday. Like the rest of our farmers he is putting in a large area of grain this fall.  
Miss Williams place in the telegraph office is filled during her absence by Miss Clara Butterfield of St. Charles. She ought to be at home in the office, for it has been a familiar place during her life, as her father has been agent and operator at St. Charles longer than she can remember.  
Does your house need painting? If so, use Boydell Bros.' prepared paints. They are the best and cheapest paints in the market. Every gallon guaranteed. For Sale at FOURNIER'S DRUGSTORE.  
Last Saturday seemed like a gala day in Grayling, caused by the return of R. Hanson, with his mother and Miss Maggie, from their three months trip to Denmark. The mills were shut down by request of the operatives, and all hands and nearly everybody else were at the depot when the train arrived. Such hearty cheers could only come from responsive hearts, and warmer greeting was never given. It must have been most gratifying to Mr. Hanson to receive such a welcome from his employees at a time like the present, when there is so much dissatisfaction between labor and capital in many places. It proves most conclusively that his business methods are appreciated, and that he is personally held in high esteem. The AVALANCHE joins in the welcome, and wishes him years of prosperity and happiness.  
List of Letters  
Remaining in the Post Office at Grayling for the week ending Sept. 21, '95.  
Clinton Geo. Manfolk, Charley, Jarrit, Mrs. B. Smith, Daniel, Lambet, John, White, Andrew.  
Persons calling for any of the above letters, will please say 'Advised.'  
W. O. BRADEN, P. M.  
Wood Wanted.  
Sealed bids will be received for the furnishing of 75 cords of green Tamarac wood, three feet long, for School District No. 1, at Grayling. All wood over four inches in diameter to be split, and all to be properly piled in the school yard, where designated by the janitor, on or before March 1st, 1896. Bids will be opened Sept. 30, 1895. The right to reject any or all bids reserved.  
A. TAYLOR, Director.  
Worth Knowing  
Many thousands of people have found a friend in Bacon's Celery King. If you have never used this great specific for the prevailing maladies of the age, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Rheumatism, Costiveness, Nervous Exhaustion, Nervous Prostration, Sleeplessness and all diseases arising from derangement of the stomach, liver and kidneys, we would be glad to give you a package of this great nerve tonic free of charge. L. Fournier.  
How to Cure a Cold.  
Simply take Otto's Cure. We know of its astonishing cures and that it will stop a cough quicker than any known remedy.  
If you have Asthma, Bronchitis, Consumption or any disease of the throat or lungs, a few doses of this great guaranteed remedy will surprise you.  
If you wish to try call at our store, and we will be pleased to furnish you a bottle free of cost, and that will prove our assertion. L. Fournier.  
Property for Sale.  
The following described property, in the village of Grayling, is offered for sale for less than value: A lot 30 x 80 feet in the central part of lots 11 and 12, block 15, original plat, covered by the fine store building occupied by S. S. Claggett. The dwelling house and lot 5, block 5; also the dwelling and lot 4, block 15; and the dwelling and lot 10, block 15, all of the original plat of the village of Grayling. This property is all in first class condition, very desirable, and title perfect. Liberal terms will be made to purchasers. Inquire of S. HEMPFSTEAD.

# SCHOOL PUPILS

## ATTENTION!

### Forward, March!

To Rosenthal's and see those elegant hardwood School Companions, with Lock and Key, Pen Holder, wood covered Slate Pencils, and Lead Pencil, which we will sell For 10 cents each. They are well worth 25 cents. We will sell only 10 dozens at this prices, so come early.

JOE ROSENTHAL.  
One Price Dry Goods, Clothing and Shoe House.

1895 VICTOR BICYCLES:—\$100.00



There are eight Victor Models for ladies and gentlemen, practically any height frame furnished. Victors lead the cycling world. Send for catalogue.

OVERMAN WHEEL CO.  
Makers of Victor Bicycles and Athletic Goods.  
BOSTON. NEW YORK. CHICAGO. DENVER. DETROIT.  
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## FOURNIER'S DRUG STORE

is the place to go to buy SCHOOL BOOKS, TABLETS, PENS, PENCILS, SLATES

—AND—  
School Supplies of Every Description.

LUCIEN FOURNIER, Sole Proprietor.

## F. & P. M. R. R. MICHIGAN CENTRAL

(NIAGARA FALLS ROUTE.)

IN EFFECT JUNE 23, 1895.

Bay City Arrive—6:15, 7:25, 8:05, 9:45, 11:20 a. m.; 12:25, 2:00, 3:45, 5:07, 6:33, 8:00, 10:12 p. m.  
Bay City Depart—6:20, 7:00, 8:40, 10:15, 11:30 a. m.; 12:51, 2:05, 3:50, 5:20, 6:40, 8:05, 9:50 p. m.  
To Port Huron—6:30 a. m.; 5:30, 9:00 p. m.  
Arrive from Port Huron—12:35 p. m.; 8:00 p. m.  
To Grand Rapids—4:00 a. m.; 5:30 p. m.  
From Grand Rapids—12:25, 10:12 p. m.  
To Detroit—7:00, 11:20 a. m.; 7:45, 9:00 p. m.  
From Detroit—7:45 a. m.; 12:45, 5:07, 10:12 p. m.  
To Toledo—11:30 a. m.; 1:50, 4:00, 9:00 p. m.  
From Toledo—12:35 a. m.; 5:07, 10:12 p. m.  
Chicago Express departs—7:00, 11:20 a. m.; 12:00 p. m.  
Chicago Express arrives—7:42 a. m.; 10:12 p. m.  
Milwaukee and Chicago—3:40 p. m.  
From Milwaukee—12:35 a. m.; 5:07, 10:12 p. m.  
Pullman sleeper between Bay City and Chicago.  
Sleeping cars to and from Detroit.  
Trains arrive at and depart from Fort St. Union depot, Detroit.  
Parlor cars on day trains.  
Boats of the company run daily, weather permitting.  
Daily.  
A. BROUGHTON, Ticket Agent.

The following is the time of the departure of trains from Grayling via Mackinaw Division of M. C. R. R.:  
GOING NORTH.  
4:00 P. M. Mackinaw Express, Daily except Sunday; arrives at Mackinaw, 7:06 P. M.  
4:58 A. M. Mackinaw Express, Daily, arrives at Mackinaw 7:35 A. M.  
1:30 P. M. Way Freight, arrives Mackinaw 8:00 P. M.  
GOING SOUTH.  
12:40 A. M. Detroit Express, arrives at Bay City 4:00 P. M. Detroit 8:35 P. M.  
1:15 P. M. New York Express, Daily, arrives Bay City 4:40 P. M. Detroit, P. M.  
2:40 P. M. Mackinaw Accommodation, arrives at Bay City 7:00 P. M.  
O. W. RUGGLES, GEN. PASS. AGENT.  
A. W. CANFIELD, Local Ticket Agt. Grayling.

## SUBSCRIBE NOW.

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Mortgage Sale.

WHEREAS, default has been made in the payment of the money secured by a mortgage dated the twenty-seventh day of September in the year eighteen hundred and ninety-two, executed by Charles A. Ingerson and Nettie Ingerson, his wife, of Grayling, Crawford County, Michigan, to Lucien Fournier of the same place, which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the register of deeds of the county of Crawford, in Liber E of mortgages on page 450 on the 28th day of September A. D. 1892 at 2 o'clock P. M. And Whereas, the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice, is the sum of four hundred and eighty-nine and 52/100ths dollars, principal and interest, and the further sum of fifteen dollars, attorney fee as provided by the statute in such case made, and which is the whole amount claimed to be unpaid on said mortgage, and no suit or proceeding having been instituted at law to recover the debt now remaining secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof, whereby the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative. Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the said power of sale, and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein described, at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the Court House in Grayling village, in said county of Crawford, on the twenty-sixth day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day; which said premises are described in said mortgage as follows, to wit: All that certain piece or parcel of land situate and being in the village of Grayling, in the county of Crawford and State of Michigan, and described as follows, to wit:—Lots one (1) two (2) and three (3) of Block six (6) of H. A. L. L. addition to the village of Grayling, according to the recorded plat thereof. Dated the 31st day of July, A. D. 1895. LUCIEN FOURNIER, GRO. L. ALEXANDER, MORTGAGEE. Aug 1, 1895



## MUSTER DAYS OF OLD.

### FESTIVAL IN WHICH OUR GRANDFATHERS DELIGHTED.

Militia laws of the States—What a Militiaman Was Required to Have on Muster Day—The Amusements of the Occasion.

Source of Mirth. There are many elderly men still living in this country who remember the "muster days" of half a century ago, and what events they were in the course of



COMPANY DRILL.

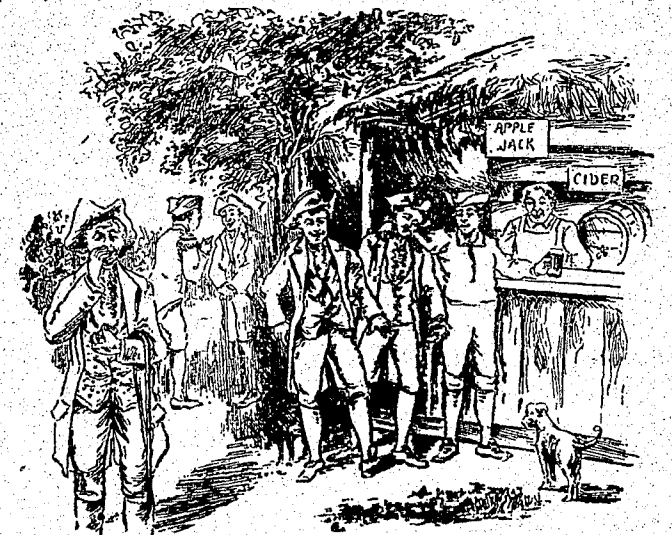
the year to those country districts whose local happenings were few and comparatively unimportant. All or nearly all the States had militia laws, and though for the most part these were a dead letter on the statute books, there were from time to time efforts made to carry them out by assembling as many of the male population as could be induced to come on a stated day for the nominal purpose of drill. Theoretically every man of militia age was bound to come, but practically nobody came who did not feel like it, and those who did drilled much as they pleased, which was not very much, the most of the day being spent in bartering, horse racing, or other ways familiar to the country folk of that day when they got together. In fact, in not a few parts of the country, particularly in the South, the spring and fall muster days were made semi-annual feasts, in which the original purpose of the gatherings was quite lost sight of in the diversions they inspired. According to the militia laws of most of the States, there were company musters at least twice a year; often these were held quarterly, while once a year there was a regimental or brigade muster, at some central town in the district, which was indeed a very grand occasion, and gave an opportunity to the regimental and brigade officers for the display of all their finery. These opportunities, however, golden as they were, did not occur often enough to fix themselves in the popular mind as did the company muster, and whenever muster day is mentioned in our earlier annals, unless otherwise specified, the company muster is understood to be meant. Legally, every man was not only bound to be present, but was bound to come properly equipped for military duty, as one such law specified, "with one gun and a sufficient amount of powder, with two flints, one powder horn, one bag of bullets, one haversack with two days' provisions, one belt, and various other articles necessary to the equipment of a soldier. As a matter of fact, however, when the company actually assembled for drill, military equipments were conspicuous by their absence. If there were

any muskets with bayonets, they were probably relics of the war of independence, while the majority of the company were provided with ordinary rifles or fowling pieces, though an occasional old-fashioned blunderbuss put in an appearance, and not a few, in default of guns, had no handles, walking canes and cornstalks. Those who carried firearms, as a rule, were also provided with powder horns and bags of bullets; a few had belts, but



THE COLONEL.

of the haversacks with provisions, there was not a trace, since most lived within easy reach of their own homes, and could see no use in carrying victuals to the muster only to carry them back again. Neither was any attempt made to dress in military uniform, which he deemed it desirable to settle at once, he caught his shirt at the back of his neck, gave it a fling that sometimes threw it ten paces away, and was ready for the battle. The local politician was another character who made himself prominent at the musters. They were notable occasions for making votes, and when the election was not distant, the candidates were always numerous. The qualifications for electioneering were somewhat different then, it is true, but the politician of the day was always a politician, and he was an adept in "shooting for beef," in pitching quoits and in various other amusements of that kind, and resorted to any of them to make himself popular, always, however, first and last, relying on his debating abilities to catch whatever popularity he might be able to gain by other means. He might be canvassing for a



THE PRINCIPAL REFRESHMENT STAND.

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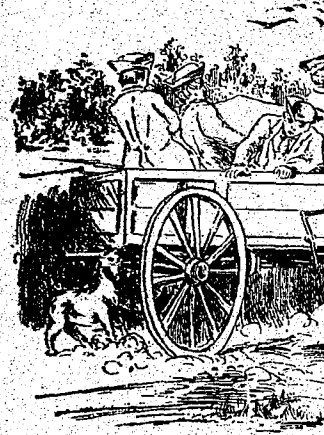
man with a pair of shining boots, or the man with a pair of shining boots, would have been regarded much as a curiosity, well-dressed men of the present day regard a dandy. They put on no airs themselves; they would tolerate no airs in others. They lived plainly, dressed plainly, and talked as plainly as they dressed and lived.

Each company elected its own officers, the most popular man in the crowd being the captain. Holding his office as the result of his popularity it was naturally expected that this officer would not be too hard on the men; that is to say, that he would drill them no longer than was absolutely necessary to comply with the law, and if he saw his way clear to dispense with everything but the roll-call, so much the better, for there there would be the



A SIDE ISSUE.

the colored folks, and well did they improve it. Drilled in their best, they flocked to the scene, and enjoyed the military maneuvers as much or even more than the soldiers. But their enjoyment was not confined to looking at the soldiers. In the intervals of military evolutions they danced to the music of a military fiddle, and no matter how great the heat of the sun or how profuse the perspiration that poured down their scabrous skins, they never allowed such trifles as heat or perspiration to interfere with their pleasure. Among their number, however, were always some who had an eye to business, and on every muster ground an old "mammy," with a little stand of gingerbread, apples, soda water or watermelon, was a familiar figure. To the extent in military affairs the muster days were a source of boundless mirth, but for all that they had their uses. They kept up a military spirit in the people at a time when a military spirit was a necessity. A country born amid the clash of arms naturally turned towards the profession of arms, and the fact that we did not become a nation of soldiers was due to other causes. In the early days, Indian fighting was a matter of daily occurrence all along the frontier, and some show of military organization was an absolute necessity. While the Indian wars were on, in the districts most exposed to Indian raids, the militia musters were stern realities, but as adventurous men gradually pushed the frontier further on to the West, the districts left behind found the militia drill a superfluous, little by little it was converted



THE RETURN.

from a military to a social use, and the muster was made the excuse for the fete. It was in their later or degenerate days that the musters excited the ridicule of the look-oner, but it should not be forgotten that they were not the less ridiculous to those engaged in them, and that seldom, even by the participants, were they taken seriously. So long as soldiers were really needed, militia training was an important matter, and looked after with sedulous care, but when every one felt

that there was no need for drilling, that any number of troops that might be necessary for the defense of the country could be raised in a month, no one could see any particular necessity for drilling in the sun, and so the muster day with its legal provisions of bayonets and flints, haversacks and bags of bullets, quietly passed into disuse, and finally almost into oblivion.

Didn't Like Mark Twain's Stories. About this time Mark Twain came to visit us, and he had a habit of making midday lunch his principal meal, so when 6 o'clock dinner came he would walk up and down the room, crossing it diagonally, and telling us the most amusing stories while we ate our dinner. He always put on low-heeled slippers for this promenade, and something about the singularity of the proceeding as a whole inspired Snap with distrust. He followed Mr. Clemens up and down, up and down, the room, occasionally sniffing at the low-heeled slippers; and when a louder burst of laughter than usual greeted some of the delightful stories, Snap would growl and try to worry the perpetratee's footgear, until Mr. Clemens became conscious of him, and slowly turned a wondering consideration upon him.—St. Nicholas.

The Speed of Electricity. The speed of electricity under the most favorable conditions is now established to be 190,000 miles a second. What this enormous speed implies is somewhat dimly suggested by an illustration recently used by the eminent scientist Sir Robert Ball. Suppose that a row of telegraph posts 25,000 miles long were erected around the earth at the equator. Suppose that a wire were stretched upon these posts for this circuit of 25,000 miles, and that then another complete circuit was taken by the same wire around the same posts, and then another and yet another. In fact, let the wire be wound no fewer than seven times completely about this great globe. We should then find that an electric signal sent into the wire at one end would accomplish the circuit in one second of time.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

At last accounts the woman who started the shirt waist fashion had more followers than the Lord.

State or county office, or only for the cap-tained to the company at the next election, but the means were the same. The muster was generally a holiday for



resented an insult. Corney Grain entertained the Servants at Home of a Snob. Many are the good stories told of Mr. Corney Grain, says a London paper. He was a man of courtly dignity and no one knew better how to re-resent an impertinence, whether directed against himself personally or against the profession to which he belonged. He was engaged on one occasion to entertain a large party of guests at a country house. He traveled down from town in the afternoon, as directed, by train, which landed him at his destination just as the guests were assembling for dinner. Instead of being received in the drawing room, however, Mr. Grain was conducted to the butler's private room, and there, while the house party was dining upstairs, his dinner was served. Mr. Grain said nothing, but as soon as he had finished himself against his return journey he called all the servants who happened to be at liberty into the butler's room, apologized to them for the absence of a piano, and, doing the best he could without one, he proceeded to entertain the amazed but delighted domestics with quips and jests and songs selected at random. He never, perhaps, had a more appreciative audience. Then he called for his fly. As he was preparing to get into it a pompous dunkey came down to the butler's room with the message that "dinner was over, and would Mr. Grain now come up to the drawing room and give his entertainment?" To which Mr. Grain replied: "Give your master my compliments, and tell him that as I was sent to the servants' hall I naturally concluded it was the servants I was engaged to entertain, and am going back to town by the next train." He did it, too. And the story was told all over the country.

Queer French Law. There is a law in France which embitters the life of every dramatic author, as it confers upon every French citizen the right of having a novel or play immediately suppressed by the police if his name happens to be mentioned in it.



Barbarous Tongue. Most people have heard the word "Yiddish"—a corruption of the German Yiddish, meaning Hebrew. It is pretty generally known also that Yiddish is a jargon made up of Polish and German words with strays from other languages, and that it is spoken by Polish and Russian Jews. But how many know that this uncouth dialect is spoken in New York City by no less than a hundred thousand people, that it can be read in six daily newspapers, and is spoken at three theaters?



THE DUTY OF A HOME.

that there was no need for drilling, that any number of troops that might be necessary for the defense of the country could be raised in a month, no one could see any particular necessity for drilling in the sun, and so the muster day with its legal provisions of bayonets and flints, haversacks and bags of bullets, quietly passed into disuse, and finally almost into oblivion.

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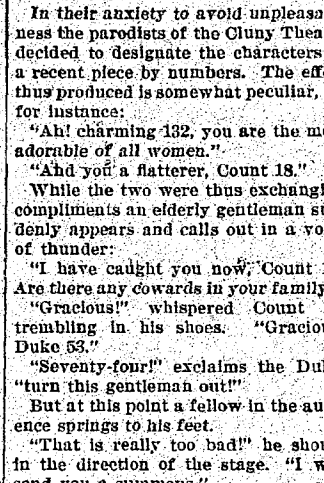
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## PRESENTED AN INSULT.

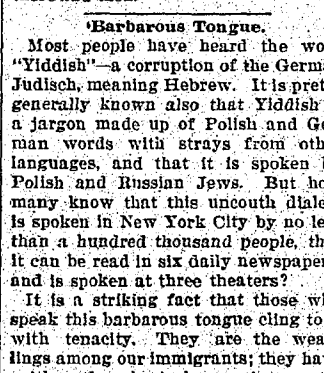
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## A GREAT YACHTSWOMAN.

The Beautiful American Who Helped to Build the Defender.

The most enthusiastic yachtswoman in the United States or for that matter in the world is Mrs. C. Oliver Iselin, who lives aboard the Defender, which she helped to design. Without her suggestions the Defender would have lacked many an important detail. From



MRS. C. OLIVER ISELIN.

the time the first pencil sketch was drawn until Mrs. Iselin cracked the bottle of champagne upon her deck, crying, "I name this Defender!" she worked as tirelessly as Herreshoff himself, giving her entire attention to every step in the work. Mrs. Iselin will accompany her husband abroad and will do a little racing with the Britannia, owned by the Prince of Wales. She is a great favorite with the Prince and Princess of Wales and with the Czar of Russia, and is one of the most beautiful of American women.

Glad to See Him. An American politician, commenting on the fact that in America we always expect a man to get up and say something on a public occasion, adds, "But the silent man wins." That is not always the case, but it is a fact that many a man of worth and mettle hates to be "evermore talking."

It is said that Von Moltke was "silent in seven languages." Before the opening of a striking campaign he was walking the streets with head depressed, when some busybody approached him, determined to extort from him a word in regard to current events. "How are matters coming on, general?" he asked. "Well," said the general, "my cubbies are coming on very well, but my potatoes want rain."

A Pretty Tough State. From the Industrial America of Lexington, Ky., we take the following gloomy account of the moral conditions existing in that State. But it should be remembered that Kentucky is not the only State of which practically the same may be said. The judges, juries and lawyers are wholly responsible for the conditions thus set forth by the American:

"Take the State at large, and the world stands amazed at the way in which the laws are administered. Human life is not held of any value, is the statement made to the world by the action of Kentucky juries.

"The time has come to call a halt. The gallows must be used and murder suppressed, or capital and homesteads will continue to shun Kentucky as they would a city with an epidemic of cholera or yellow fever."

Hard to Convince. It took six visits to a presentation of the danse du ventre by Turkish girls at Atlantic City, N. J., to convince the councilmen of that town that the dance was improper. Several residents of the town protested to the council, and the Mayor and Council promptly went in a body to see it themselves. Half the city fathers were unable to decide on the first visit and they went to see it again on four succeeding evenings, and even then one councilman remained unconvinced and could not decide that the exhibition should be suppressed until he had seen it once more. The show was closed.

Men's Rights in Bengal. Man asks for protection against mercenary woman in Bengal. Dahn Raik Lal Roy wants the government to help him to suppress the excessive expense of Hindu marriages, and especially the dowry of the bride, as "the temptation of selling the son to the highest bidder has become too great to be resisted."

Torpedo Boats. About 1871, the first torpedo boat was built by the Thorneycrofts, of London; it was fifty feet long and had a speed of sixteen and a quarter knots an hour.

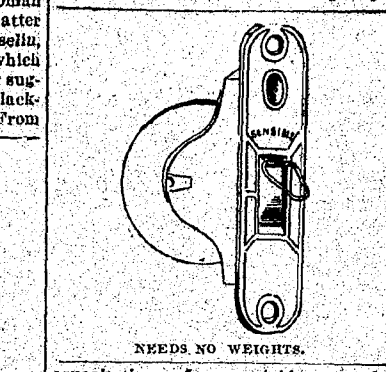
Mrs. Zabb's—Just this: I was getting on an open car and the man on the end seat moved in and let me have it.—Roxbury Gazette.

A "versatile genius" is really a Jack-of-all-trades, and master of none.

## THE SENSIBLE SASH-BALANCE.

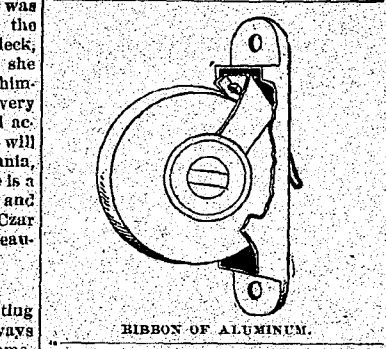
A Device that Does Away with that Nuisance.

Who is not familiar with that annoying neighborhood sound of a squeaking pulley as a window sash is thrown up? It seems to be a very simple matter to inject a few drops of oil upon the rusted bearings, and thus do away with the trouble, but who ever takes the time to do it? Meanwhile the squeaking goes on all around us. Your window pulleys



NEEDS NO WEIGHTS.

squeak, those of your neighbor squeak, everybody's squeak; and nobody applies the needed oil. And then those bothersome cords, they are always wearing out, or fraying, making it necessary to tear out the window frame to put in new ones. The weights, too, get jammed, and it generally takes half an hour or so to get them loose and in running order again. Now here is a means of getting rid of the whole nerve-racking trouble. This sash balance is a simple device. It is simply attached by a loop to a wound-up ribbon



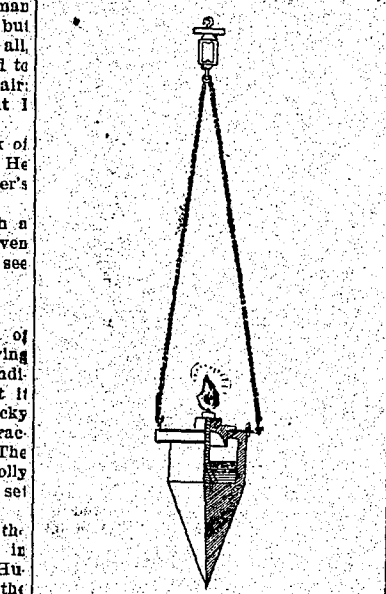
RIBBON OF ALUMINUM.

of aluminum bronze, and a brake permits the balance to be adjusted to suit a sash of any weight. This balance works smoothly and noiselessly, and it is to be hoped that it, or some equally good device, may soon replace the cord-hung weights from which we have so long suffered. The accompanying illustrations show both a front and a rear view of the balance.

## FOR MINE SURVEYING.

An Ingenious Arrangement for Signaling Under the Ground.

In mine surveying it is necessary to use some luminous object for signaling, as rods cannot be seen. The Colliery Engineer illustrates a contrivance that seems to answer the purpose admirably. It consists of a large brass bob, hollowed out to hold oil and fitted with a top to form a lamp. The bob is pivoted to a ring, to which



TO SIGNAL UNDERGROUND.

are attached the supporting chains. By this arrangement the point of the bob, the wick tube and the point of support are always in the same vertical line, even if one chain becomes longer than the other by wearing or by heating from the lamp wick. In fiery coal mines the flame is protected by fine wire gauze to prevent it from igniting the gas.

## Surprised the Waiter.

A Boston man traveling through the South was obliged to stop over in a small town where there was but one hotel, at which the accommodations were hardly to be called elaborate. When the colored waiter brought his dinner, Mr. C. found that he was to have roast beef, stewed tomatoes, corn, peas, potatoes and coffee, the vegetables served in the usual stone china cans.

Presently he said to the waiter, "Dick, pass the spoons!" "The waiter rolled his eyes in genuine amazement. "Spoons, sah! What you want with the spoons? There's yo' spoon in yo' corn."

## An Adventurous Fellow.

A young man named Bennett has put his bicycle to profitable use in the Australian gold fields by establishing with it a postal route between Coolgardie, the center of the mining district, and Dundas, which is two hundred and eighty miles away. Strapped on the wheel is a small letter-box, in which he carries letters between the two towns for a shilling a piece and telegrams for five shillings, making one round trip a week. A revolver, a sharp knife, and a water bottle comprise the rest of the outfit.

The 18-month-old daughter of a New York man died from a mosquito bite. The bite made the child restless, and it scratched it continually, causing inflammation.

## HUMOR OF THE WEEK.

STORIES TOLD BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Odd, Curious and Laughable Phases of Human Nature Graphically Portrayed by Eminent Word Artists of Our Own Day—A Budget of Fun.

Sprinkles of Spice. Beside the brook, With line and hook, My love and I did splash and dabble. I begged a kiss, She answered this: "You surely know how breaks will bubble!"—Philadelphia Record.

"Why don't you marry that girl? She is a real pearl!" "Ah, yes, but I don't like the mother of her pearl!"—Fillegondo Blatter.

"Help! help!" cried the man who was being robbed. "Calm yourself," said the highwayman, "I don't need any assistance!"—Town Topics.

He—I believe I will propose to her by telephone. Do you think she will accept me? She—She ought to if you ring her up properly.—Harpers Bazar.

Customer—These trousers don't sit right about the hips. Tailor—They're all right—what you need is something more in the pockets.—Chicago Record.

Len—Caddington's still suffering from that toothache, though I advised him to take a drop of carbolic acid and kill the nerve. Perrins—Didn't he do it? Len—No; he didn't have the nerve.—Judge.

Ohly—Thought you were going to marry Miss Kostique? Gussie—Going to ask her to-night. My chances are about even. "How so, dear boy?" "She must say either 'yes' or 'no.'"—Philadelphia Record.

Dorsey—Do you think that constantly wearing a hat has a tendency to make a man bald? Jazlin—No; but when a man is bald I've noticed that it has a tendency to make him constantly wear a hat.—Roxbury Gazette.

"I don't see any use in getting blue over it, old man. She isn't the only girl in the world." "That's just what I'm blue about. Think of the chances I have of making the same kind of a fool of myself again!"—Brooklyn Life.

Although she had a gift, as people said, A generous gift of song from Nature free, Her dear papa with rage fell nearly dead.

At finding each short lesson cost a V.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

"You are charged," said the rural justice, "with stealing two gallons of whisky. Why did you do it?" "Steal two gallons?" "Yes." "Cos I couldn't get away with a barrel, yer honor. I never wuz very strong!"—Atlanta Constitution.

An exemplary patient—"This morning the doctor ordered me to drink warm water an hour before every meal; and here I've been drinking for the last forty minutes, but I'll be jiggered if I can swallow another drop!"—Humorist's Blatter.

"So you took your family to the sea shore?" said the facetious man. "I did," was the melancholy reply. "Where there is such grandeur in the breaking of the waves—" "Yes." "And the breaking of the engagements—" "Yes, and of the \$20 bills."—Washington Star.

To folk in city and village and farm The time is coming; and was belidde, When campaign speakers "view with alarm," And then incidentally "point with pride."—Chicago Record.

The physician—Great Scott! young lady, you say you had eleven dishes of ice cream, four soda waters and a ham sandwich. Can you wonder why you're sick? The young lady (feebly)—It must have been the ham sandwich, I suppose.—Louisville Post.

"Do you find this weather oppressive?" he asked. "Yes," she replied; "it's very hot and tiresome." "Would it make matters more endurable if I were to propose to you?" "Oh, yes. Do propose ice cream, soda water and a drive."—Washington Star.

Fuddy—"What is the trouble with Caudle and his wife? Duddy—She has sued him for breach of promise. Fuddy—Breach of promise! How can that be, when they are married? Duddy—Why, she married him for his money, and he declines to give up the money.—Boston Transcript.

"How will you have your eggs cooked?" asked the waiter. "Make any difference in the cost of 'em?" Inquired the cautious customer with the brimless hat and faded beard. "No." "Then cook them on the top of a slice of ham," said the customer, greatly relieved.—Spare Moments.

Mr. Urban—Why is it that you country people charge so much more for board than we have to pay in the city? Mrs. Enslage—La me! What a question! In the city the boardman house keepers has plenty of markets, but here we have to raise everything.—New York Weekly.

"We couldn't help liking each other, you see. The yacht met with very rough weather; and while she was pitching and tossing, you know, We were constantly thrown together."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Doctor—I would advise you, dear madam, to take frequent baths, plenty of fresh air, and dress in cool gowns. Husband (an hour later)—What did the doctor say? Wife—He said I ought to go to a watering place, and afterwards to the mountains, and to get some new light gowns at once.—Fillegondo Blatter.

Horse on a Street-Wear Fender. Detroit has a street car fender—one fender, not a style of fender—which boats that boasted of by Philadelphia, which the other day plucked up a bicyclist and his machine and carried them unharmed for half a block. The Detroit car struck a horse on Warren avenue. The horse was scooped off its feet and fell into the fender and was carried along in it for 200 or 300 feet until the car was stopped. Then the horse got up, stepped off and trotted away unhurt.

A man isn't always a fool because he permits himself to be deceived.



## Peculiar

In combination, proportion, and process, Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses peculiar curative powers unknown to any other preparation. This is why it has a record of cures unequalled in the history of medicine. It acts directly upon the blood, and by making it pure, rich and healthy it cures disease and gives good health.

### Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the only true blood purifier prominently in the public eye to-day. \$1, six for \$5.

### Hood's Pills

Cure habitual constipation. Price 25 cents.

### Ammonia and Nitrous Acid.

A French chemist claims to have proved that, on burning in air equal volumes of coal gas and of hydrogen, the same weights of nitrogen are converted into ammonia, and that, on burning equal volumes of coal gas and of hydrogen, the nitrogen transformed into nitrous acid will always have approximately the same weight; but on burning carbon monoxide, nearly two and one-half times more nitrogen is found in the state of nitrous acid than in the former case. In the burning of one kilogram of each of these gases, it is stated that the most nitrogen in the state of ammonia, and in the state of nitrous and nitric acids, is found in the combustion of hydrogen, only one-fourth of the quantity being found in the case of coal gas, and about one-twentieth in burning carbon monoxide. On burning wood charcoal in air, whether merely dried or heated to redness, the quantity of nitrogen contained in the nitrous and nitric acid collected is said to be almost equal to that of the product, and there is not much difference in the result of burning an equal amount of coke. It is remarked that the formation of ammonia during the combustion of coke or charcoal is merely a result of the decomposition of these substances, and thus the weight of the ammonia formed varies according to the degree of heat.

### Disadvantage of a Nom de Plume.

This story is being told in London of Anthony Hope, the now famous dialogue and romance writer. He had occasion recently to take in to dinner a lady who knew him only as plain Mr. Hawkins. The hostess afterward asked the good lady whether she had talked to Mr. Hawkins about "The Prisoner of Zenda" and "The God in the Car." "Certainly not," was the reply. "I don't think Mr. Hawkins the man to be interested in that class of book." It is hardly necessary to add that Mr. Hope's full name is Anthony Hope Hawkins.

### HOW AN ADVERTISEMENT SAVED A WOMAN'S LIFE.

(SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.)

"For four years I suffered with female troubles. I was so bad that I was compelled to have assistance from the bed to the chair. I tried all the doctors and the medicines that I thought would help me. One day, while looking over the paper, I saw the advertisement of your Vegetable Compound. I thought I would try it. I did so, and found

relief. I was in bed when I first began to take the Compound. After taking four bottles, I was able to be up and walk around, and now I am doing my household work. Many thanks to Mrs. Pinkham for her wonderful Compound. It saved my life."—MRS. HATTIE MADAM, 184 North Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

More evidence in favor of that never-failing female remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

### The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

### KENNEDY'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS.

Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple eleven hundred cases, and never fails except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken. When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squeamish feelings at first. No change of diet is necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

### THE BEST TEST IS USE.

Below are a few condensed extracts from letters received: "Used for my own baby, and can truly say that it is a great relief, and that it is easily digested."—W. H. KENNEDY, M. D., Naperville, Mo. "I am feeding my baby by the 'Special Directions' and he is working like a charm."—MRS. E. S. TOWN, Boston Highlands, Mass.

### After Trial of Ridge's Food:

"It meets my most sanguine expectations. I expect to use it whenever occasion may require. I am a great fan of Ridge's Food. It is a great many of my friends are trying to induce me to change, but I am baby thrives on Ridge's Food, that is enough."—MRS. LENA G. VOSE, Lynn, Mass. "I have used Ridge's Food the past six months, and find it just as recommended. It is a fact, it is not without it."—MRS. DORA S. DAVIS, Bedford, Ill.

Send to WOOLBACH & CO., Palmer, Mass., for "Healthful Hint." SENT FREE.

### DR. J. C. AYER'S

The Only

### SARSAPARILLA

Permitted at World's Fair.

### SLOW TO ANGER.

Average American Citizen Submits to Much Imposition.

W. W. Watson, of Chicago, waited six months before he complained about a peanut-vender's whistle on one of the postoffice corners, though he suffered acutely in mind and body from the piercing shriek it emitted all day long. He lost flesh, worrying about it, it stirred every fiber in his being, his ears rang with its sound after he had gone home at night, he dreamed of it, it destroyed his appetite and his temper, and unfitted him for business. But it was not until six months of this torture had passed that he thought of complaining. When he did complain the noise was stopped.

There you have the American citizen, all over. He will endure any annoyances rather than make a row about it. Fruit peddlers disturb his rest in the early morning and awake him to a day of nervousness and ill-temper. He is interrupted in his progress down-town by an open bridge. His nostrils are filled and his skin blackened with the nasty smoke of noisy tugs. He stumbles along a narrow path in a sidewalk almost wholly covered with fruit baskets that have no right to be there. He picks his way through mud and filth at the crossings. People dig their elbows into his ribs and stop on his toes in the elevator. He lunches in a room crowded to suffocation and nausea; he is served by insolent, careless, unclean waiters, with food dumped upon a thick and greasy plate; he orders coffee and gets a vile liquid that tastes like dishwater. He is importuned by newsboys who cease from yelling only while they make change. He walks in the perilous street around the mortar-beds and heaps of brick and lumber that occupy the sidewalk in front of buildings being torn down or put up, and he is spat upon with mud from head to foot. He climbs upon a street car and hanging on to a strap or clinging to a rail is crushed by all sorts of people. He is detained in a tunnel by a broken cable and cheerfully waits the rest of the way. In the evening he listens to the stentorian cries of gamblers and hoodlums and to the nerve-wrecking noises of the strolling brass band and the portable hand organ, goes to bed to spend the whole night inhaling the sickening odor of Bridgeport and part of it bearing the wail of the switch engine and the bumping crash of the freight car—and never complains. He never occurs to him to complain. He will stand anything rather than complain, even though he knows complaint will end his suffering.

The American citizen is the good-natured man of the fables. He knows he has rights, but is too easy-going and complaisant to stand up for them. He has a horror of a "scene." He is afraid of disagreeable prominence. He prefers to slink alone harried, insulted, browbeaten, with shattered nerves. It is easier. But how much longer the city dweller would live, how much pleasanter his life would be, how much healthier he would find himself, if only he had a little more courage and a little more obstinacy. One-half the noises that make him miserable are totally unnecessary and could be stopped if he took a firm stand, and the other half would not be necessary if he set his ingenuity to work. But he will do neither. Is it any wonder neurasthenia grows common? Is it any wonder the race is degenerating?

### Troops of Wild Men Found.

Four curious specimens of humanity have been confined in Norridgewock jail, accused of sheep stealing, writes the Augusta, Me., correspondent of the New York Recorder. They were arrested in Brighton. They belong to a gang of about forty persons who have no homes, but who have lived until recently near the Canadian line like wild beasts in the summer and in little or no clothing, and their backs, which have been long exposed to the sun and weather, are covered with a growth of hair fully three inches long. It is hard to make sense out of their conversation, although they have learned to swear so that they are understood. One of the men, a giant in form, is an idiot. His sides are full of small holes, made by a brand in the end of a stick, when he has been yoked to an ox. The day they were placed in jail they had a fight among themselves and tore all the clothing off each other's bodies. Police are after others of this tribe of wild men.

### Tall Men in One Family.

There was a reunion of the Coleman family at Pionesta, Pa., one day last week. Harmon Coleman and his wife are the father and mother, and are of ordinary stature. But their sons are extraordinarily big men. J. F. is 6 feet 5 inches; Henry, 6 feet 2 inches; William, 6 feet 3 inches; J. B., 6 feet 5 inches; S. W., 6 feet 3 inches; and Frank, the shortest one of the stalwart family, an exact 6 feet. These measurements were all taken in stocking feet. The total height of the whole sextet collectively is 37 feet 4 inches.

### One on the Clergyman.

A clergyman of the Baptist persuasion, holding forth in a Texas town, recently commenced his sermon, thusly: "My dear friends, I was to talk to you about the infinite power of the Almighty. He created a mighty ocean—and he created a people. He created the world—and he created a grain of sand. My friends, he created me! and he created—a daisy!"

The total amount of gold coined at our mints from 1793 to 1892 was \$1,882,000,000; of silver, during the same period, there have been \$657,000,000; and of subsidiary coinage of all denominations, \$24,000,000.

### AGED RULER OF A GREAT EMPIRE.

Francis Joseph, Emperor of Austria and King of Hungary—Born in 1830, and Ascended the Throne Forty-seven Years Ago.



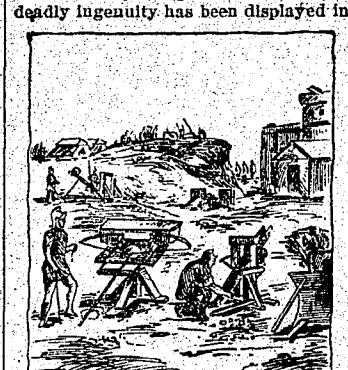
### OLD WAR MACHINES.

APPARATUS USED BY WARRIORS IN ANCIENT TIMES.

Quaint and Rude Instruments of War—Besieging Towers with Rams, Catapults and Ballistae—How these Rude Machines Were Used.

Employed in the Past.

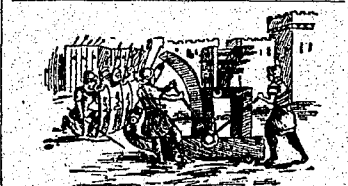
For some years past skill and deadly ingenuity has been displayed in



Which were used for hurling great masses of rock against fortifications.

The invention of war engines and new explosives as to make the war in the future more terrible than it has ever been before. It is curious to consider, in light of these facts, the quaint and rude machines which have been employed for military purposes in the past. War as waged by the Romans was something very different and very much more interesting as a trial of skill than it is nowadays, and it must have been very much more exciting. There was a chance for life and a chance for the display of personal prowess which the soldier of this era scarcely knows.

It was at the sieges of towns that the greatest military skill was displayed by the ancient warrior. The town was surrounded by a lofty wall, which, in turn, was rendered doubly secure by a deep trench. So long as the wall could be kept intact, or rather so long as the enemy could be kept out of the city, the besieged felt safe. In consequence the siege was really a series of attacks by the enemy and of defensive warfare on the part of those in the town.



THE CATAPULT.

This engine was employed to send flights of arrows, shooting them against the defenders of cities as they appeared on the walls.

The ordinary arms, spears, daggers and swords, were, of course, wholly inadequate when it came to attacking stone walls and hence there were invented a number of engines to aid in the conflict.

### Battering Ram.

The first step in a siege was for the enemy to fill up the trench. This was done with earth and rubbish. Then efforts were made to destroy the lower part of the walls and form a breach.

For this the battering ram was employed.

This engine consisted of a long beam to one end of which a mass of iron was fastened which sometimes weighed a ton. It was so arranged that it could be swung backward and forward by the aid of machinery.

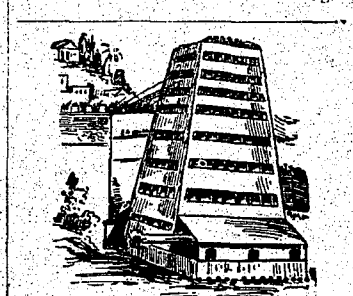
To destroy the towers often built on the walls and to break down the ram-part engines called ballistae were used. These were like huge bows which discharged immense masses of rock and stone, hurling them high into the air. Quite a complicated mechanism was employed to secure force necessary to discharge the ballistae.

Should soldiers or the inhabitants of the city appear on the walls the catapult was brought into use. By means of this machine flights of arrows were discharged. A system of cranks and levers was employed to make the catapult work and it required, moreover, the services of several men.

### Besieging Towers.

In order to get directly at the defenders on the walls besieging towers were constructed. On the different stories of these towers soldiers were placed who directly attacked the town's defenders. By means of bridges the enemy could cross over to the walls themselves and engage in hand-to-hand fighting.

The besieged often defended the cities of months and only capitulated when stormed out. One historian tells of a siege which was brought to an end only when the course of a river was brought



A BESIEGING TOWER.

Each story bore soldiers, and at the top of the wall a bridge was let down, by means of which the besiegers could cross to the walls in conflict with the besieged. Below is seen a battering ram with which breaches were made in walls.

against the city walls, and they were in this way undermined. But in almost all cases capitulation was only a question of time and was sure to result sooner or later.

### How Esquimaux Count.

The Esquimaux count their fingers—one, two, three, four, five. Above five and up to ten they use the second hand; thus, six is "the first finger of the other hand." Above ten, they employ the toes. Thirteen, for instance, is "three toes upon the one foot," and eighteen "three toes on the second foot." Twenty they describe as a "whole man." They seldom go farther than this, but they can do so if necessary. For example, they express twenty-two by saying, "two on the second man," thirty-seven by "two toes on the second man's foot," forty is "the whole of a second man." According to Dr. Nansen they cannot, or at least do not, count beyond 100, which is "the whole of the fifth man."

### A Girl Can Have More Fun Dreaming of an Impossibility than a Man has with the Money in his Pocket.

LET SOME MORE DAYLIGHT INTO IT.



### Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

## Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

### A Turfman's Tale.

A New Jerseyman told me a good story the other day on one of our foremost turfmen, a man whose name is perhaps printed oftener than that of any other connected with the racing in America, says a writer in the New York Press. A good many years ago this turfman, who was not then deep in the racing business, arrived in Jersey City with a trainload of mustangs from the plains of Texas. He knew nothing of the laws of the State, nor of the ordinances of the city. He knew that he wanted to sell his mustangs, and thought the best way to do it was to sell them at auction. Being somewhat gifted in speech, he determined that he would be his own auctioneer. The sale started out well. Fair prices were realized. Suddenly it was interrupted by policemen, who demanded a view of our friend's license.

"License?" he said amazed. "What license? I haven't any license of any kind."

"Well, you can't sell horses in this city without a license. You'll have to come along. No monkey business with us."

Of course he went along, but he was lucky enough to find a friend at court (a lawyer) who went bail for him in the sum of \$50. Then the lawyer said: "A license costs \$250. You are under bonds. Go ahead and finish your sale, collect your money, and skip out. Give me \$50 to settle the forfeited bond, and you are \$200 ahead of the game."

It was done accordingly. The turfman and his friend met in the St. James Hotel lately and laughed over the joke.

### He Does Not Fly.

Of course the flying squirrel has no wings, and he does not really rise and fly; but good Mother Nature has kindly given him a wide fringe of skin running nearly all the way around his body, which forms a very perfect parachute. When he leaps from his treetop into the air, and spreads himself, his parachute and his broad, flat tail enable him to float down easily and gracefully, in a slanting direction, until he perhaps fifty or even one hundred feet distant. Then he clammers nimbly up to its top, chooses his direction, and launches forth again, quite possibly to the same tree from which he started. His flight is simply a sailing downward at an angle of about forty-five degrees, with a graceful sweep upward at the last, to enable him to alight easily.

### It Refused to Be Comforted.

Mr. Henry Irving, the well-known actor, once took a fancy to a beautiful collie dog belonging to a Highland shepherd. The man was very unwilling to part with his dog, but the sum offered for it—\$300—was a little fortune in his own eyes, and he resolved to sell it. There are two to the making of a bargain, however, as the saying is, and when the collie reached London it refused to be comforted. In fact, it was so unhappy in its new life, and its misery caused Mr. Irving to feel so uncomfortable that he determined to restore it to its old master. Imagine the dog's joy, and the shepherd's too, when the creature returned to its Highland home. One is reminded of the love of the Arab for his steed in reading of this pretty story.

### Too Old to Work at Ninety-six.

A delightful story of poor-law administration comes to me from Thirsk, at Carlton Hushwalle, a small village in that neighborhood, lives a veteran of 96, who was at the battle of Waterloo. For some considerable time he has been on the union books as a recipient of outdoor relief. But recently a great doubt arose in the minds of the guardians, why the old man did not earn his own livelihood. So the expense was incurred of sending a medical officer some miles to examine the nonagenarian, and report whether he was fit for work or not. It is needless to say that he was not. The doctor might indeed have been more usefully employed in inquiring into the state of mind of the Bumbles who sent him on such an errand.—London Truth.

### Small Fry Swindlers.

Some of the meanest of these are who seek to trade upon and make capital out of the reputation of the greatest of American toasts, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, by imitating its outward guise. Reputable druggists, however, will never fold upon you a genuine spurious imitation of or substitute for this sovereign remedy for malaria, rheumatism, dyspepsia, constipation, liver complaint and nervousness. Demand, and if the dealer is honest, you will get the genuine article.

### The Story of a Rose.

Only a rose!

It lay between the faded pages of an old book.

A man beholding it, looked down the distance and the dark, dreaming of the past years.

A woman paused and, bending over it, pressed with quivering lips its crumbling petals.

Only a rose!

Then, as the evening shadows gloomed over it a voice cried, startling the silence:

"Mamma! Who's been in the parlor a-foolin' with this book? They've gone and lost the place where I've readn' at!"—Chicago Times-Herald.

### Hill's Catarrh Cure.

Is taken internally. Price 75 cents.

### Russia's Prettiest City.

Odessa is said to be the prettiest and most European town in Russia.

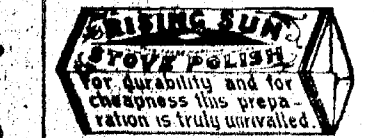
Gold and silver are much more extensively used in the West than in the East. On the Pacific coast the gold and silver almost supplant the paper money as a circulating medium.

It is positively hurtful to use ointments for skin diseases. Use instead Glinn's Salve Soap.

"Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye," Black or Brown, 50c.

The hypocrite holds up his head a little higher every time he sees a good man make a stumbling step.

### BEST IN THE WORLD.



THE SUNBRITE SOAP is made of purest olive oil and is the best in the world for all purposes. It is the only soap that will not clog the pores of the skin, and it is the only soap that will not dry the skin. It is the only soap that will not irritate the skin, and it is the only soap that will not stain the clothes. It is the only soap that will not waste money, and it is the only soap that will not waste time. It is the only soap that will not waste health, and it is the only soap that will not waste life.

### ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR

## IMPERIAL GRANUM

IT IS

## THE BEST FOOD

NURSING MOTHERS, INFANTS,

## CHILDREN

JOHN CARLE & SONS, New York.



### Mr. Bert M. Moses, the advertiser and business writer of 602 Third Street, Brooklyn, relates that he recently had occasion to consult Dr. J. S. Carraen, a well-known physician of 18 West Twenty-first Street, New York city, for a stomach trouble which was pronounced a type of dyspepsia. "After consultation," writes Mr. Moses, "the doctor gave me a prescription, and I was somewhat surprised to note that the formula was nearly identical with that of Ripans Tablets, for which I had, on more than one occasion, prepared advertising matter. I had Dr. Carraen's prescription filled, and it proved satisfactory, giving quick relief. A week later, when I had taken all the medicine, I again called on the doctor and mentioned the similarity of his prescription and the proprietary remedy spoken of, showing him both the remedy itself and the formula. The doctor was at first somewhat inclined to criticize what he called patent medicines, but appeared to be surprised when he noted to what extent his own prescription conformed to the formula I showed him. It was practically the same. After a short time devoted to noting the careful manner in which the proprietary medicine was prepared, he wound up by prescribing it for my case. Of course I did not pay him for selling the cost to have such high professional assurance that the advertised article was, in fact, the scientific formula that it purported to be? I might have taken the proprietary medicine in the beginning and saved the doctor's fee, but I think the confidence I have acquired in the efficacy of the remedy, through the doctor's endorsement of it, is well worth the fee."

### "HARVEY'S FREE SILVER MARCH."

Very latest Two-Step. Piano 50 cents. Band 50 cents. For short time, 15 cents. L. M. H. P. Co., St. Louis, Mo.

### PATENTS

D. C. No. 417, for unit Patent. Dated. Write for inventors' Guide.

C. E. U. No. 29-95

### WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS

Please say you saw the advertisement in this paper.

### Follow the directions,

and you'll get the best work from Pearline. Not that there's any harm to be feared from it, no matter how you use it or how much you use.

But to make your washing and cleaning easiest, to save the most rubbing, the most wear and tear, the most time and money—keep to the directions given on every package of Pearline.

If you'll do that with your flannels, for instance (it's perfectly simple and easy,) they'll keep beautifully soft, and without shrinking.

## Millions NOW USE Pearline

## "A Fair Face Cannot Atone for An Untidy House."

Use

## SAPOLIO

Like

## Your Neighbor's Wife

Likes



## SANTA CLAUS SOAP

Says it saves time—saves money—makes overwork unnecessary. Tell your wife about it. Your grocer sells it.

Made only by

The N. K. Fairbank Company, Chicago.



**A leaning deck and a straining sail!**  
 Ho, boys! ho!  
**A boiling wake and a hissing rail;**  
**A flying breeze that does not fall;**  
**And a craft that can catch a dolphin's tail!**  
 Ho, boys! ho!  
**A white-capped sea and the smell of the spray!**  
 Ho, boys! ho!  
**With scudding clouds and a crispy day;**  
**And a fearless hand on the wheel to lay;**  
**A daring hand at the wheel, I say!**  
 Ho, boys! ho!  
**A streaming deck and a slanting mast!**  
 Ho, boys! ho!  
**With an eye to the course and all made fast;**  
**And the Wind-God blowing a singing blast;**  
**And the rocks that threaten a long way past!**  
 Ho, boys! ho!  
**The jolliest life is a life at sea!**  
 Ho, boys! ho!  
**With the wet well over the rail in the lee;**  
**And a perch on the uppermost rail for me;**  
**That is the life that is keen and free!**  
 Ho, boys! ho!

## RAYNER'S ROMANCE.

I made Martin Rayner's acquaintance during my last term at Oxford. He came up for commemoration to stay with a friend of mine at Balliol, and I met him at luncheon in the latter's room. A large party was assembled to do honor to the distinguished novelist. I believe most of us were disappointed in him. We expected to find his conversation as brilliant as his looks. At first he opened his lips we prickled our ears for something striking. And it did not come. He talked little, and that little by no means above the common level. Jones, the hero of our debating society, could have given him points. The general verdict was that, as a lion at luncheon, Martin Rayner had failed.

In the middle of July—a month or so ago—he had set out at Oxford. I had a letter from Rayner asking me to spend a few weeks with him at his country cottage in Somersetshire. I gladly accepted the invitation. Rayner lived on the eastern side of that delightful country, near where it adjoins the Wiltshire border. It was a quaint little hamlet, five miles from a station and seven from a town. If lay in a hollow among wooded slopes and undulating pastures. Away down the valley a stream, just setting at Oxford, broke fine and pleasant, and Rayner took me to the village church. This place of worship was a queer little building, more queer than pretty. The architecture was mixed. It represented nearly every order from early English to early Georgian. There were also repairs executed after a still more modern style. By what title to dignify the latter I do not know. I should imagine, however, that it had been especially intended by nature to be a good local builder. The service was equally hybrid. Old fashioned and new fangled.

I should have fallen fast asleep, but my attention was attracted to a rustic beauty in a neighboring pew. I am not generally at all susceptible to female charms, but the girl's face struck me at once. I have never seen another in the least resembling it. I do not think it conformed to the proper standard of beauty, but it was not by any means a splendid sunset you do not stop to consider whether the details of the landscape which that crimson glory floods are in themselves artistic. I was conscious of two glorious eyes, of a sweet expression thereupon reflected, but of nothing else. It created rather an odd sensation. If you behave me, it raised something of a lump in my throat.

That service was over Rayner and I stood waiting outside the church door. It was his custom, he told me, to have the vicar and his family dine with him every Sunday, and they always walked back together.

"We are very intimate," said Rayner. "I am godfather of two of his children. They regard me as one of the family."

I heard this with some surprise. That obvious dullard of a parson seemed hardly the sort of a man with whom Rayner would intimate himself. But when I did not express my surprise, merely asking of whom the vicar's family consisted.

"His wife, a daughter and three sons," Rayner told me. "But here they come. I must put you through the ceremony of introduction."

I looked toward the church porch. I scarcely noticed the others. My eyes were fixed on one face. So my rustic beauty was the vicar's daughter, and I was about to make her acquaintance. But my unconscious excitement came upon me, and I robbed me of my usual self possession. I hope I did nothing idiotic.

I was sure now that she did not conform to the canons of orthodox beauty, either in face or figure. Her nose was of no recognized artistic shape. I imagine that her mouth was too wide by half an inch at the least. She had an appearance of lankiness (indeed, but indispenable word) which I estimate completely spoiled her for a sculptor's model. But her eyes and the expression of her face! This pen shall not venture to portray them. The soul that beamed through those bright windows, and saw an outside world on which truth and purity and gentle innocence were alone reflected, imparted itself to all her smiles and looks.

We had a pleasant luncheon. My chair was between the vicar's daughter and the vicar's only daughter. But I could not do to address much of my conversation to the elder lady, in whom I soon became interested. She talked well, and in a very pleasant voice. Her manner was gentle and refined. Her face was lined and careworn, but there were still traces of beauty visible. I should say that many years ago she remembered what her daughter was now.

At 3 o'clock the vicar's curate, a fellow of 31 Millington, was announced. He had served of a district church some miles away. It was inferred, but he generally came over to join the vicar's gathering in the afternoon. He differed greatly in appearance from his vicar for he was the

groupulously dressed and careful groomed. I thought him a good-looking man in his way; but I did not admire the saintliness of aspect into which he had trained his face, nor his confidential deference of manner when he addressed the ladies. He was a gentleman, however—which always goes for something—and a well-told tale for talking to. I can imagine that he was quite a godsend in that blighted neighborhood, where gentlemen of any sort were rare, and cultured gentlemen almost unknown.

He took an early opportunity of coming over to Miss Darby's side. She seemed pleased to see him, and was soon in animated conversation with him. I thought her face less beautiful when animated. I joined in the conversation, and the three friends with them. They were nice youngsters—and well-mannered. Two hailed from Winchester and one from Wellington. But, of course, he must have more money than I thought, to be able to send his sons to such good schools. I talked and chaffed with the lads for half an hour. Then the youngest of them noticed that my eyes were constantly seeking the corner where Millington and Miss Darby were sitting, and he said:

"Ah!" volunteered the school boy with a grin, "It's a regular case between the curate and Bee."

I could have struck the lad. His remark was in such atrocious taste. But I looked at the father and then excused the son. Even Winchester cannot obliterate innate vulgarity. Miss Darby was still particularly animated. I was sure now that when animated her face looked almost pleasant.

During the next fortnight I saw a good deal of the Darbys. One day we took them for a picnic; another we met them at a garden party; another we dropped in at the vicarage to tea and so forth. On all these occasions I found myself a constant attendant at Miss Darby's side.

As she came to know me better she laid aside her coyness, and talked with less reserve. With no doubt she was a charming girl. When her face was lighted up in conversation it disclosed fresh beauties passed unnoticed from a distance. That is how I came to make my mistake about her face being less beautiful in animation. At close quarters the mistake is impossible. Certainly that youngest brother of hers was full of vulgarity under his educational veneer. I heard him whisper to a grinning friend, "That good-looking fellow was getting out of joint." I had, however, grown accustomed by this time to the urchin's lack of breeding, so it jarred upon me less than before.

Our last picnic was memorable. It took place at a spot called Heaven's Gate, which is one of the show sights of that district. I have only the faintest recollection of what Heaven's Gate is like. I dimly remember being called upon by the vicar to a grinning friend, "That good-looking fellow was getting out of joint." I had, however, grown accustomed by this time to the urchin's lack of breeding, so it jarred upon me less than before.

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"I say," whispered Miss Darby's youngest brother, giving me a nudge, "ain't that beggar Millington boring Bee, just? I can't see why any one should be so taken with him. What Tommy-rort the chap did write to be sure!"

It occurred to me that I had been rather severe upon this lad. After all, his slang was the slang of all schoolboys. I suppose I must have talked the same jargon once myself. When one realizes that one has done a fellow creature an injustice, one's heart naturally reacts towards him. My heart reacted towards this urchin now.

We sat down to eat round a cloth spread upon the ground, all among the ants and beetles. A literary young lady with intense eyes fastened upon me and endeavored to draw me into a discussion about the English poets. I talked to her at random. I said things which made her open her intense eyes. I believe I ended by assuring that I hated all the English poets—

"Oh, dear," she sighed. "I am afraid you are a dreadful Goth, Mr. Vivian."

"Yes," I assented cheerfully; "a regular Vandal. It's constitutional, don't you know? A fellow can't help it. I'm not one of the intellectual sort, I'm sorry to say. Now Millington over there, who is awfully cultured, you know, and steeped in poetry to his finger tips. He can quote Parnassus by heart."

"By heart, is that right?" she exclaimed.

"Do you know Mr. Millington? Will you introduce him to me for luncheon?"

"With pleasure," I said cordially.

I didn't forget. Immediately luncheon was over I buttonholed the curate.

"My dear fellow," I told him, "there is an awfully nice girl here who is dying to make your acquaintance. She has heard so much about you, you don't you know, and your preaching, and all that. Nothing will satisfy her but an immediate introduction. Come along."

Millington was very vain. I knew my message flattered him. He left Miss Darby's side with some reluctance; but he left it. I introduced him to the intense eyes, which fastened upon him instantly. It was clear that he was booked for the present. Then I repaired to Miss Darby's side. The company was breaking up into twos and threes.

"Shall we," I suggested to her, "take a short stroll through these beautiful woods?"

She assented. We roamed away together. I do not quite know what came over me. I wished to make myself pleasant, but I could hardly say a word. She, too, was silent, and seemed embarrassed. For my part, I seemed as awkward as a plovbird. This sort of thing could not last. Something did happen.

As we strolled on, I returned to the summit of Heaven's Gate. Retaining the view from the eminence was superb; Longleaf House, in the hollow below, was architecturally splendid, and the effect of the sunlight on these sylvan glades was very glorious.

"Now, then, Vivian, out with it," said Martin Rayner to me, as we sat over our pipes that evening.

"Out with what?" I stammered, coloring.

"You know well enough. What were you saying to my little godchild all that long time this afternoon—eh?"

"I—I—the truth is," I answered, hurriedly, "I couldn't help it, Rayner. I'm no match for her, I know, and I haven't a penny of fortune. I—I—suppose I ought not to have spoken. But I couldn't help it. I was asked to marry her, to marry me; and—ah—she said 'Yes!'"

Rayner did not speak. I looked up into his face, fearing that he was vexed. I did have felt no apprehension. His eyes were bright with tender kindness.

"Oh," he said, in answer to my

**A MODEL \$1,000 COTTAGE.**

**And One That the Owner Can Build by Day's Work.**

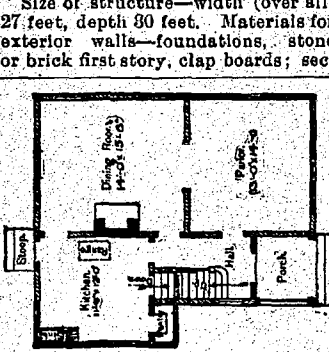
The greatest majority must dwell in small houses, limited means determine that question. But art cottages, and the unity of design to cottages, and nature does not refuse to ornament them with vine and surround them with flowers and foliage. So far as the exterior appearances are concerned small cottages of good design with well kept surroundings, may be very pleasing indeed, often vying in attractiveness with their larger and more pretentious neighbors.



the number of rooms must be limited and they must be of small, or, at most, of only moderate size; there can be no plumbing to speak of, no hardwood floors or finish, no high ceilings, no large mirrors.

A cellar, or cellar under a low cost house is where the owner often buries a disproportionate sum. Excavating, walls of brick or stone and a cement bottom are costly, and it should be borne in mind that a cellar does not provide living rooms. Unless a cellar be well built it is a positive source of danger to health. For low cost cottages it may be safely said that where the cellar is not there has good natural drainage a small cellar or no cellar is preferable. A cheaply built large cellar will be damp and therein lies the danger.

A description of the cottage which is illustrated in this article, will be found herewith.



on and story, shingles; roof, shingles. Height of stories—cellar, 6 feet 6 inches; first story, 8 feet 6 inches; second story, 8 feet. Sizes of rooms shown by the floor plans; there is a cellar under the hall and parlor. Special features—this small cottage design is not intended to be "striking"; it would be in bad taste to make it pretentious. But it has architectural features, such as graceful proportions, a long, sloping roof, mullion windows, and a front porch, a comfortable, supported by cantilevered beams, the same as from being commonplace. It has the merit of displaying no cheap and tawdry trimmings, nothing like "sawed" work.

## SHOOTING A RAPID.

**Exciting Scene On a Canadian River.**

As we approached the steersman in the first canoe stood up to look over the course. The sea was high. Was it too high? Could they leap the waves? There was a quick talk among our guides, as we slipped along, undecided which way to turn. Then the question seemed to settle itself, as most of these were men of quickness, as if some silent force of nature had cast the voting vote. "Sauter, sautez!" cried Ferdinand, "envoyez au large!" In a moment we were sliding down the smooth back of the rapid, directly toward the first big wave. The rocky shore went by us like a dream, we could feel the motion of the earth whirling around with us. The crest of the billow in front curled above the bow of the canoe. "Arrete, Arrete, Goncemont!" A swift stroke of the paddle checked the canoe, quivering and prancing like a cat, and suddenly back. The wave ahead, as if surprised, sunk and flattened for a second. The canoe leaped through the wedge of it, swerved to one side, and ran rapidly down along the fringe of the line of billows, into quieter water.

Everyone feels the exhilaration of such a descent. I know a lady who almost cried with fright when she went down her first rapid, but before the voyage was ended she was saying:

Count that day lost whose low descending  
Sees no fall leaped, no foaming rapid run.

It takes a touch of danger to bring out the joy of life.

Our guides began to shout and joke each other, and praise their canoes.

"You grazed that villain rock at the corner," said Jean; "didn't you know where it was?"

"Yes, but after I touched it," cried Ferdinand, "but you took in a bucket of water, and I suppose m'sieur is sitting on a piece of the river. Is it not?"

This seemed to us all a very merry jest, and we laughed with the same inextinguishable laughter which a practical joke, according to Homer, always used to raise in Olympus.

## England's Highest Tribunal.

Here is an interesting description of the highest tribunal of England by a recent writer in the *Illustrated London News*. The lord chief justice wears a dark blue silk gown with a wide black facing in the gray from the wrist to the elbow. Over his shoulder and across his breast is wound a wide bright red silk scarf, while from his neck hang two white starched ties. On his head is a wig, with a red spot in the crown, all except the crown being done up in little curls. On his nose are gold spectacles, and from his pocket he draws a large red silk handkerchief of brilliant design, and occasionally he takes a pinch of snuff. Altogether, the lord chief justice is a picturesque spectacle. The other judges are attired in a very similar manner. The sixpence seeking doorkeeper assured me that to see the five judges sitting together was the grandest sight in the world. The case on trial was an appeal from a criminal case in which the article stolen was a small quantity of milk, of the value of two pence, which the prisoner, being thirsty, had drank. The judges cut off the arguments of counsel in short order, and took occasion to say that, although the case was so trifling in itself, it involved a question of great importance in preserving the system of trial by jury in criminal cases.

## FASHION NOTES.

**Items of Interest to the Fair Sex.**

The coming season will be a lace season, just as the last one has been.

Satin duchesse will be sold more for skirts than any other silk the coming season.

A youthful hat with a poke shaped brim is covered with loose, soft frills of white lace.

Black satin chokers are "in" again, even when there is no other note of black in the gown.

On silk dresses there will be dear little Marie Antoinette capes of chiffon and of many new gauzes.

Fine printed flannel, known as Aglaga flannel, is the latest fashionable fabric for cool weather house gowns.

Pale golden green will be a favorite tint among evening toilets. The taffetas in this shade are called Chantreaux silks.

Changeable crepons will be used for dinner and evening costumes. A handsome model in shot green, eori, and old rose is made up with accessories of moss green satin duchess.

Full effects are retained on separate waists for autumn wear. A popular shape shows a box plait in front, with a deep yoke effect each side, and in the back is the yoke shape; but below this, the waist is snugly fitted.

A very graceful and pretty model for a cool weather shoulder cape is formed of Havana brown velvet, silk lined and trimmed on the edge of the Stuart collar with a row of bronze bead passementeries.

A silk plush circle cape twenty-two inches in length has a small flaring collar and a silk collar below made of dark mink fur.

A black velvet cape nearly covered with jet arabesque garnitures has a jet trimmed Medici collar, and is lined with Highland plaided taffeta silk.

In the first importation of autumn millinery the shape in round hats as a rule was large. In bonnets the effect is broad from side to side.

The combination of two or more contrasting fabrics will be utilized during the fall season, not only for fancy waists, but in the making of new skirts, which are to retain their spreading, voluminous effect for at least three months to come, and probably during the entire winter.

The best way to set the dye of black hie thread hose is to put a couple of good pinches of common salt in the washing water.

## THE JOKERS' BUDGET.

**TESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.**

**A Clever Recovery--He Meant Matrimony--Just Before the Banquet, Etc., Etc.**

**A CLEVER RECOVERY.**

Miss Valse--How much that woman over there looks like a Chinese.

Mr. Swain--You think so? She's my wife.

Miss V--Y-o-o-s. Her feet are so delightfully small, you know.

**HE MEANT MATRIMONY.**

Count Penniless--My dear Miss Banks, speak ze word zat vill make me ze happiest of mortals.

Miss Banks--Money.

**JUST BEFORE THE BANQUET.**

Cannibal--Have you anything to say before being dished up?

Missionary--Yes. I would like to testify to the advantages of a vegetarian diet.

**HE HAD THE OTHER KIND.**

Miss Take--Phlander, who wrote that charming song, "Sweet Dreams are Mine?"

Mr. Sinick--I don't know, but I'll bet nine dollars it wasn't the man who went two Welsh racabits!

**CORRELATIVE.**

Tommie was looking over the puzzle column of his paper. One of the questions was, "How can you put down nine strokes in such a way that their total shall represent one?"

"Ho! That's easy," said he. "Nine strokes is about the size of one spankin'."--Harper's Bazar.

**EXPENSIVE LUXURIES.**

Goodfello--Seh here, Gayboy, you are killing yourself here at your desk. No man can stand working night and day all the year round.

Gayboy--Can't help it. I must have money.

Goodfello--Money! You talk of needing money. Why, you own one of the finest yachts in New York waters.

Gayboy--Yes, that's why I need money.

**HAD TO WORK.**

Rural Ragges--It's no use, Tatts; I've got to work.

Tramping Tatters--Land o' labor, Roory, me boy! What's de matter wid yer? Are yer losin' yer intel-leo?"

Rural Ragges--No; but I swallerred a yeast cake in mistake for a marsh maller.

**NOT STRANGE.**

"I wonder why so short a man as Bimble should marry such a tall girl as Miss Tupper?"

"Probably the same reason that induced Miss Tupper to marry a little fellow like Bimble."

**GOOD FOR THE DOCTORS.**

Wilkins--I wonder why it is that the medical journals are beginning to take an interest in the improvement of country roads.

Bikings--I don't know, but I have heard that bicycling has produced half a dozen new diseases.--New York Weekly.

**BREAKING THE NEWS.**

Clara--I wish I knew how to get out of marrying him.

Maudie--So do I.--Life.

**NOT THERE.**

"What I want to know," said the early oyster, "is whether I am to be in the swim this season."

"Not this time," said the cook, as he scooped him into a pattle.

**ECONOMY.**

"This is very pretty for a dollar," said one fair shopper to another.

"Yes. I'm determined to have one. But the price is too high. Lend me ten cents for car fare and I'll go to Oddson's, where they sell the same thing for 99 cents."

**A GOOD DEFINITION.**

"Papa," said Benny Bloombumper, "what does the word sophistry mean?"

"Sophistry, Benny," replied Mr. Bloombumper, "is the other fellow's argument."--Judge.

**MONETARY.**

He was as pale as death.

"No," the beautiful American was altering. "I will not marry you."

The scion of a noble race staggered from the room.

"Capital," he hissed, as with the instinct of a gentleman he clutched the best umbrella in the rack, "is still timid, I see."--Detroit Tribune.

**IN THE MUSEUM.**

The Candy Butcher--The glass eater's got cholera morbus.

The rule Chief--Serves him right. He ought to know enough to get green bottles alone this time of the year.

**ONE TOUCH OF NATURE.**

"Here," cried the war correspondent, petulantly, "I believe you are concealing facts from me."

The King of Dahomey led him aside.

"The truth is," whispered His majesty, "my amazons have reported several engagements with foreign troops, but I don't believe they care to have them made public just yet. You know how girls are about such things. Yes."

It having been a day of triumph in the gay capital, the monarch confined himself to a club soda.--Detroit Tribune.

**AN EQUINE PANIC.**

"When Mamie rides her bicycle in bloomers, does she seem shy?"

"No; but you ought to see the horses she meets!"

**To Make Berlin a Seaport.**

It is proposed to make Berlin a seaport by connecting it by canals with the river Oder. The Tegel Sea, to the west of the city, would be the harbor. There are no engineering difficulties, and only two locks would be needed. The cost for a canal eleven hundred feet broad at bottom and twenty-five feet deep would be about \$50,000,000, or one-third more than that of the Baltic-North Sea Canal.